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VOLUME 1
OUT IN THE COLD

BIRKS
WHITE ROBERTS





ANTARCTIC



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Los Angeles



ANTARCTICA

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This is how
I remember
my father.



Walking through the
rain, returning home
from a tour somewhere
tough and secret.



A father whose
love stretched
out all around him.



Enveloping
everyone he
was near.

But more
importantly,
enveloping me.







He was lost.

I was angry
at him. Furious.



So angry, in fact,
I didn't notice...



...how lost I'd become, too.





I didn't know what a homeless person was when he disappeared.

Now I was one.

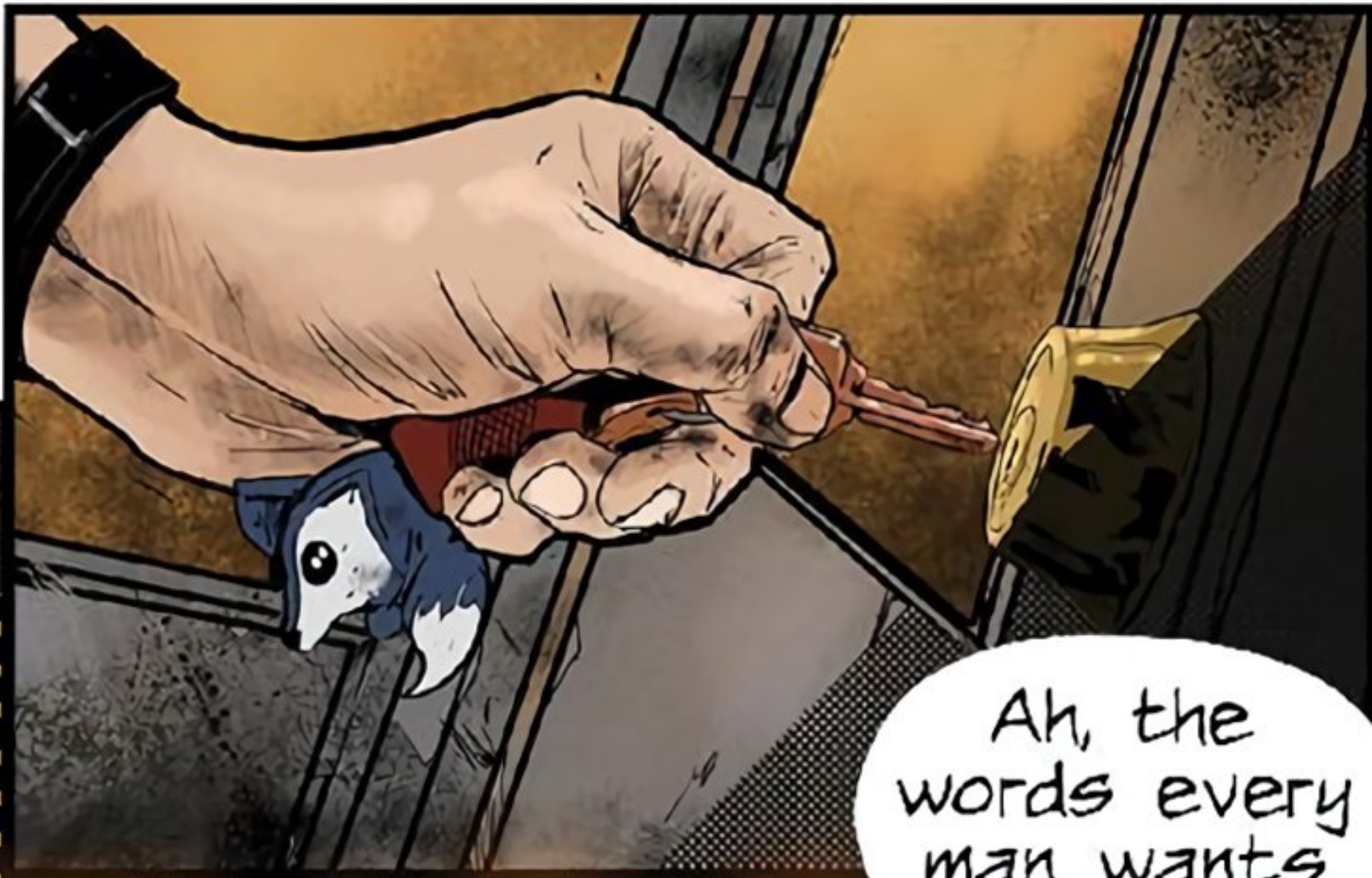


I wanted to be a scientist when I was younger...

...but with new situations come new skills.



And increased fitness.

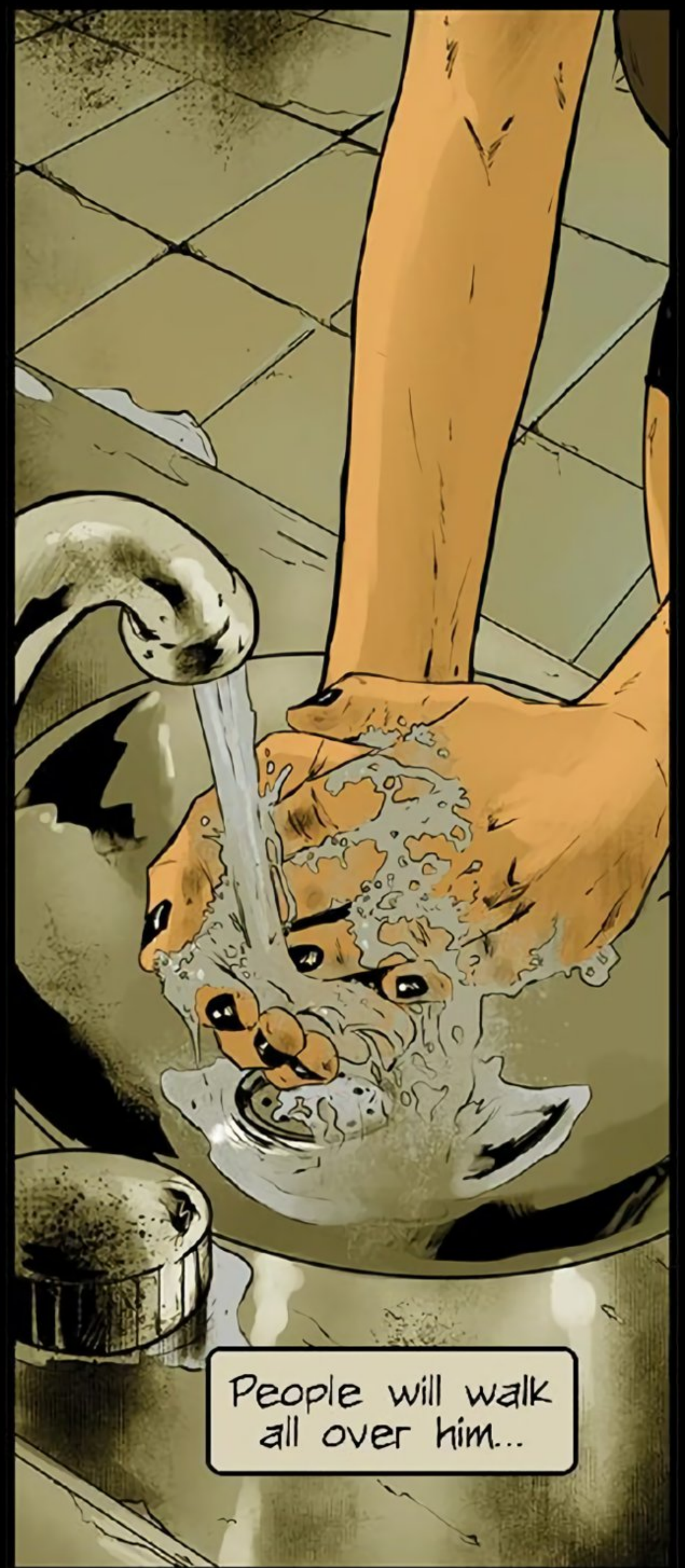




Jim's a good man.



Too good.



People will walk
all over him...



...if he's
not careful.



The thought of
that makes me hurt.

KNOCK
KNOCK



Still busy.

I've got
something
for you.



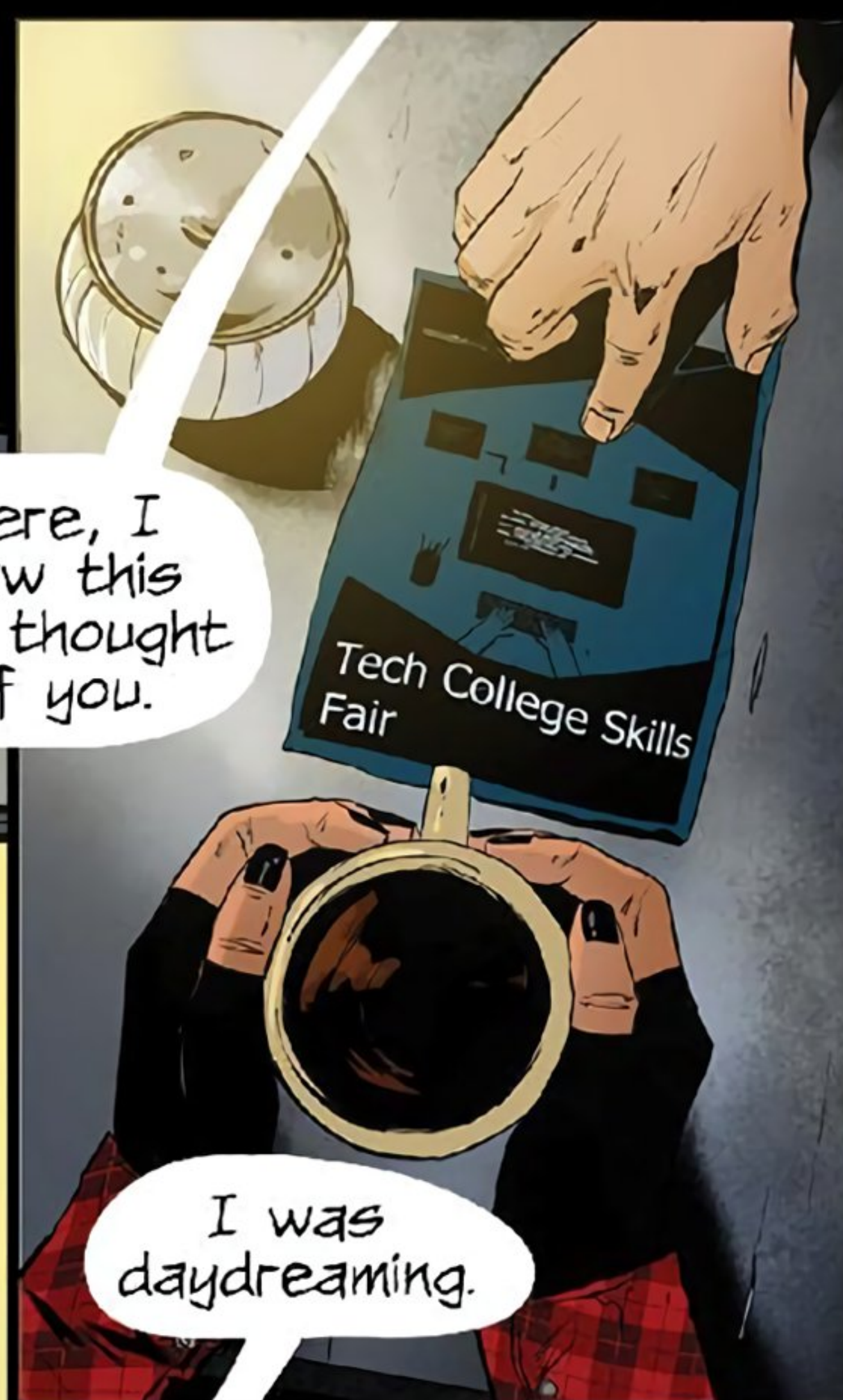


If I close my eyes, I can almost believe I'm on holiday.

That I'm in a cafe on the French Riviera, or somewhere, and I'm waiting to meet my father.



It's a dream I like to try and hang on to.



Here, I saw this and thought of you.

I was daydreaming.



Skills fair? What? So, I can build myself a house?

So you can learn a skill.



Not interested.







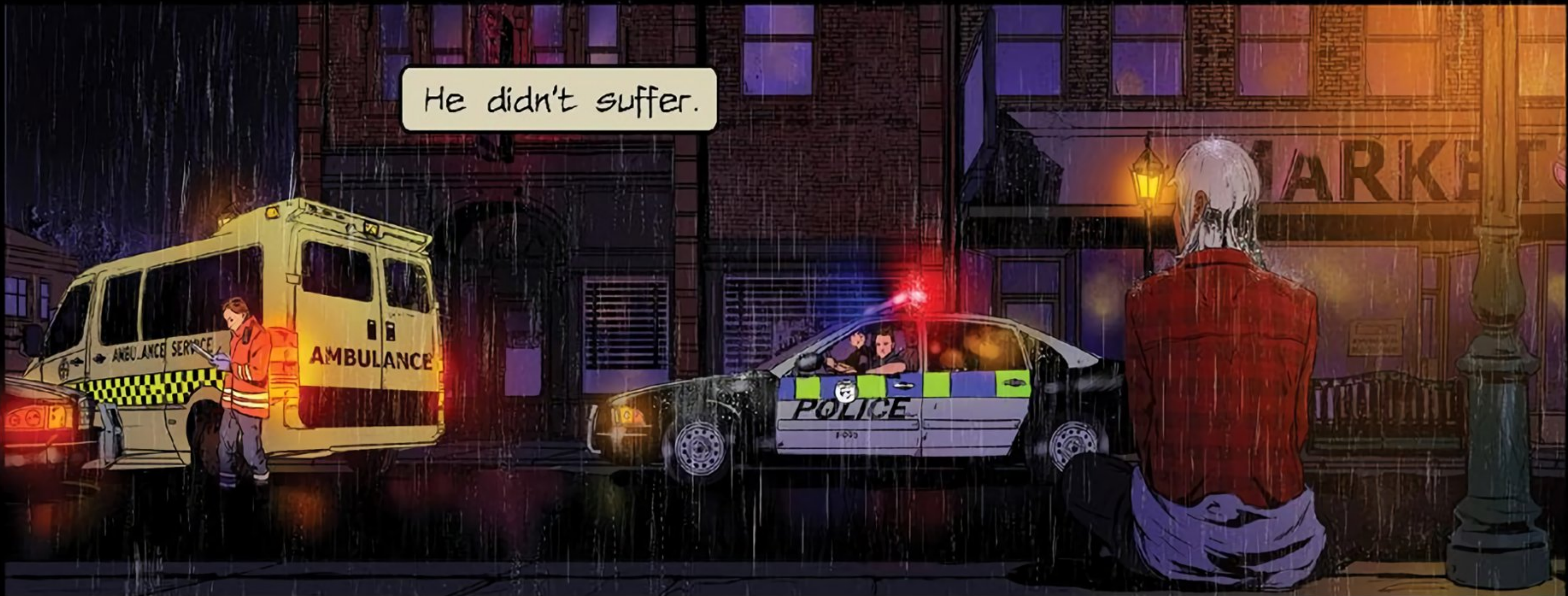


JIM!

Jim died of an aneurysm.



He didn't suffer.



He didn't...



I wanted to give up. Or worse.

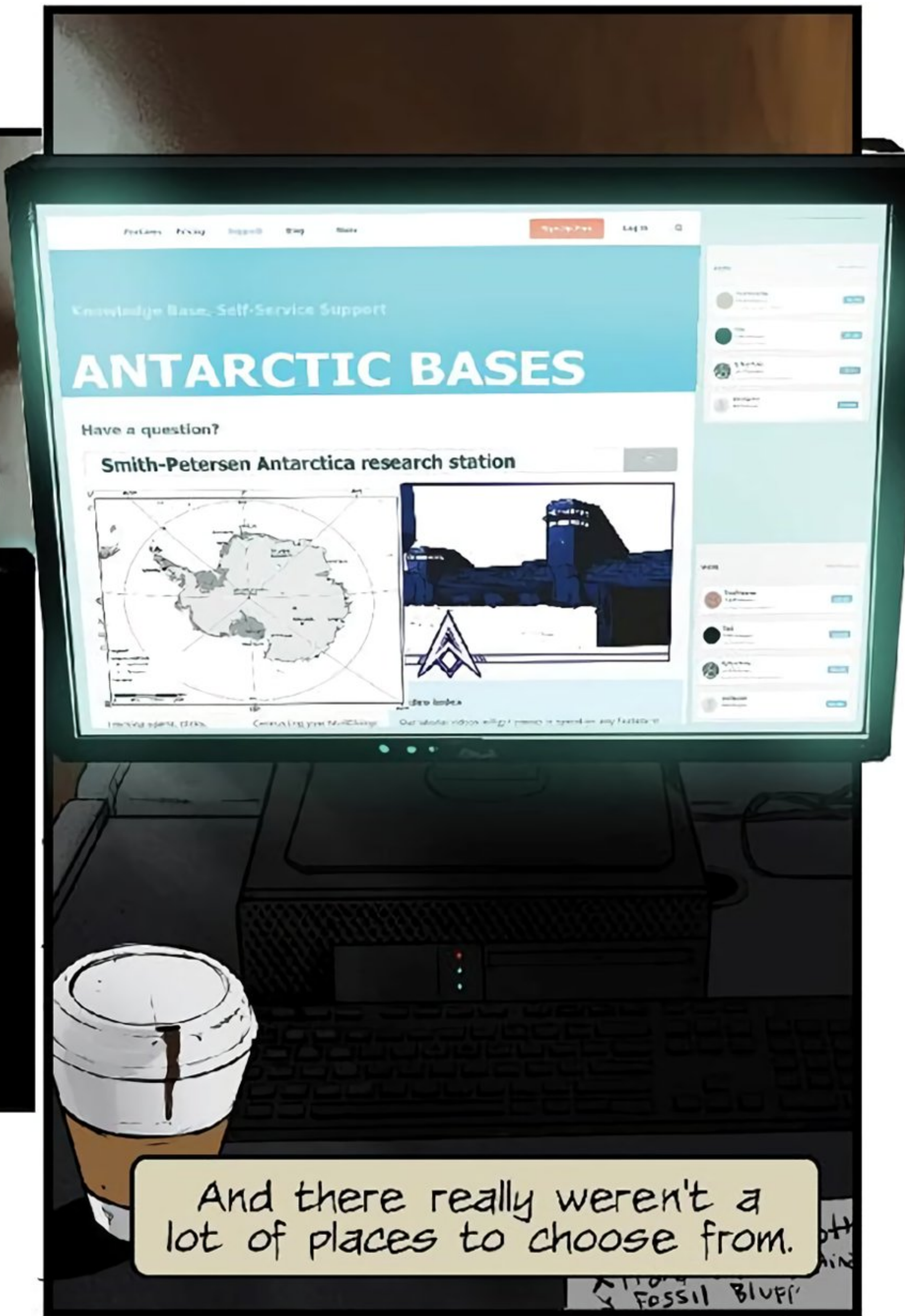
LAUN

But I knew his memory
was never going to let me.

Engineer
Diploma
Distinctio

XXXX

Engineer
Diploma
Distinctio







Smith-Petersen Research Station, Antarctica.

Sometimes, when you look for one thing, you find another. That's what my dad used to say.

At least, I think he said it. It's been so long now.

Looks like the new engineer's arrived.

Good. We needed the extra vehicle.

I wonder what he'd think if he knew I was here.



I'm glad they can't see the size of the grin on my face.



They might wonder why I wanted to be out here so much.



And if they knew that, they might have never let me come.

A 50 min
B 80 min

48k
CHC 8888888888888888





It's the Antarctic, you must fix things quickly.



What's his problem?

Here. Take Ling's old gear. Should be fine. He hardly used it.

You piss Ling off, too?



What's the job?

Faulty antenna out in the field. Not too far.



You ever work in these temperatures?

Nothing quite this cold...



Che cavolo! Un novizio!



Novice?

I'll give him novice.



I worked hard to get here.



Studied shit this
guy's never heard of.



Why aren't there more men like
Jim? Christ, I miss him so much.



There's your
problem.

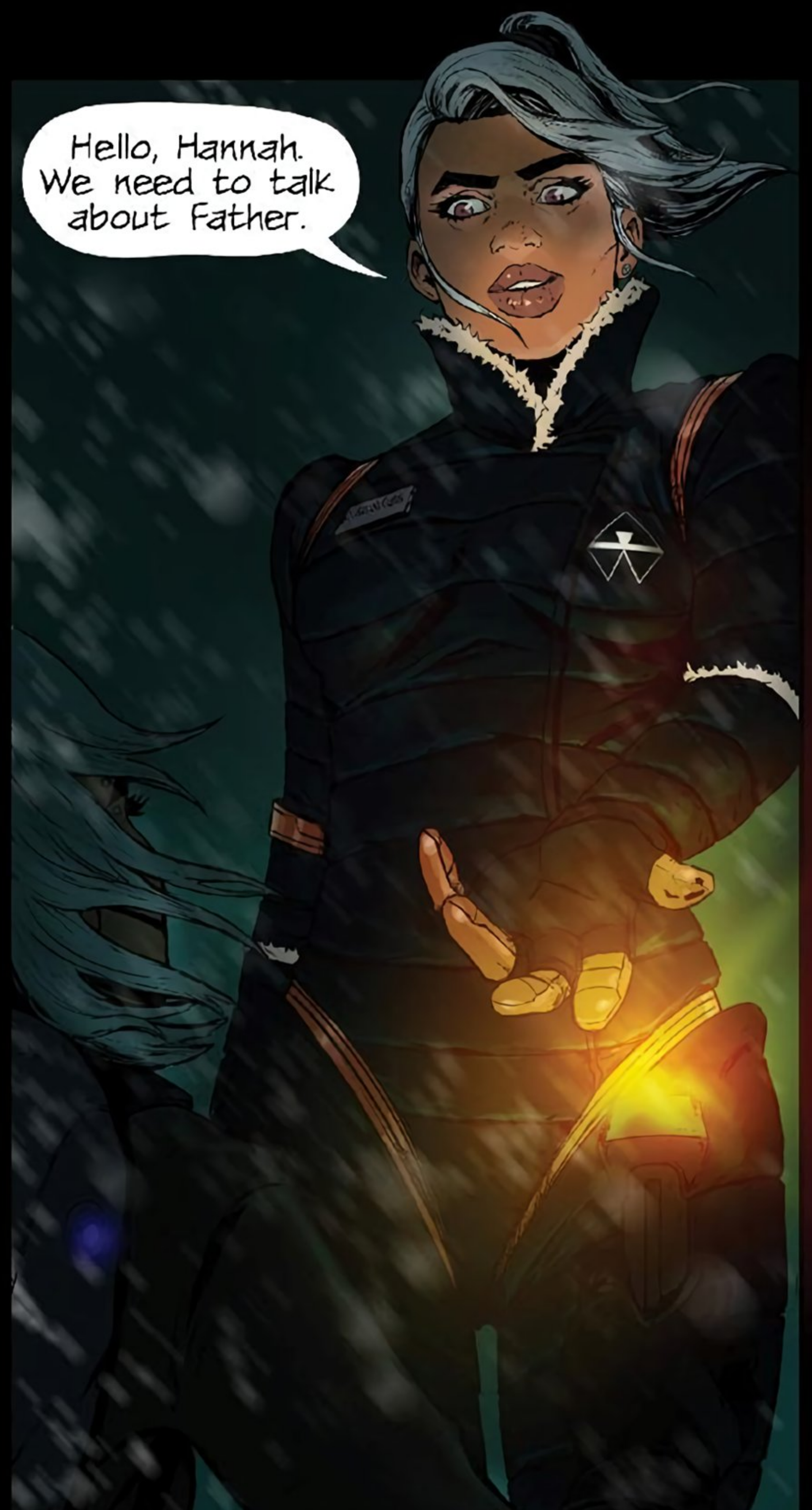
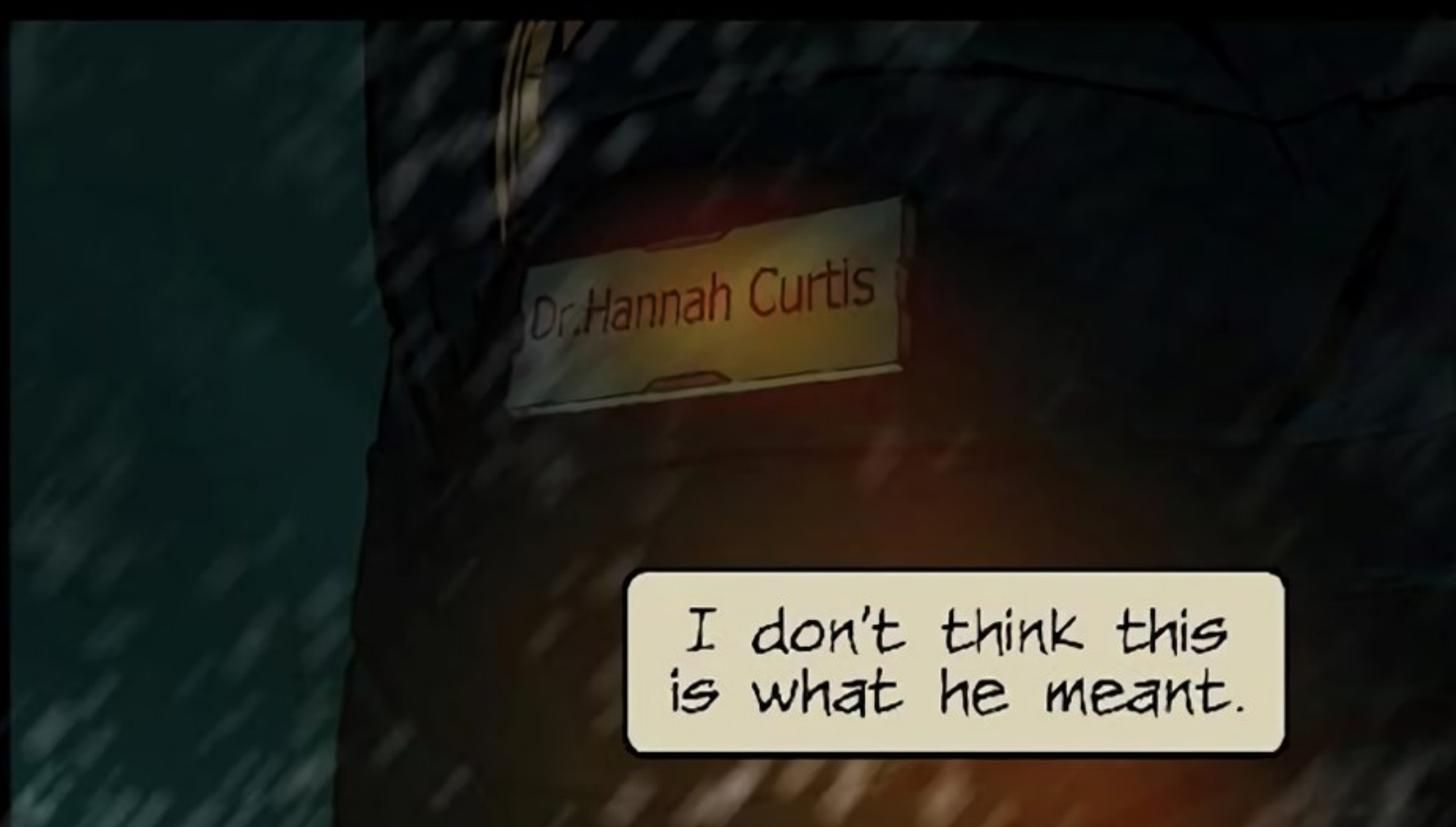


Lucky
guess.



What
the hell?!

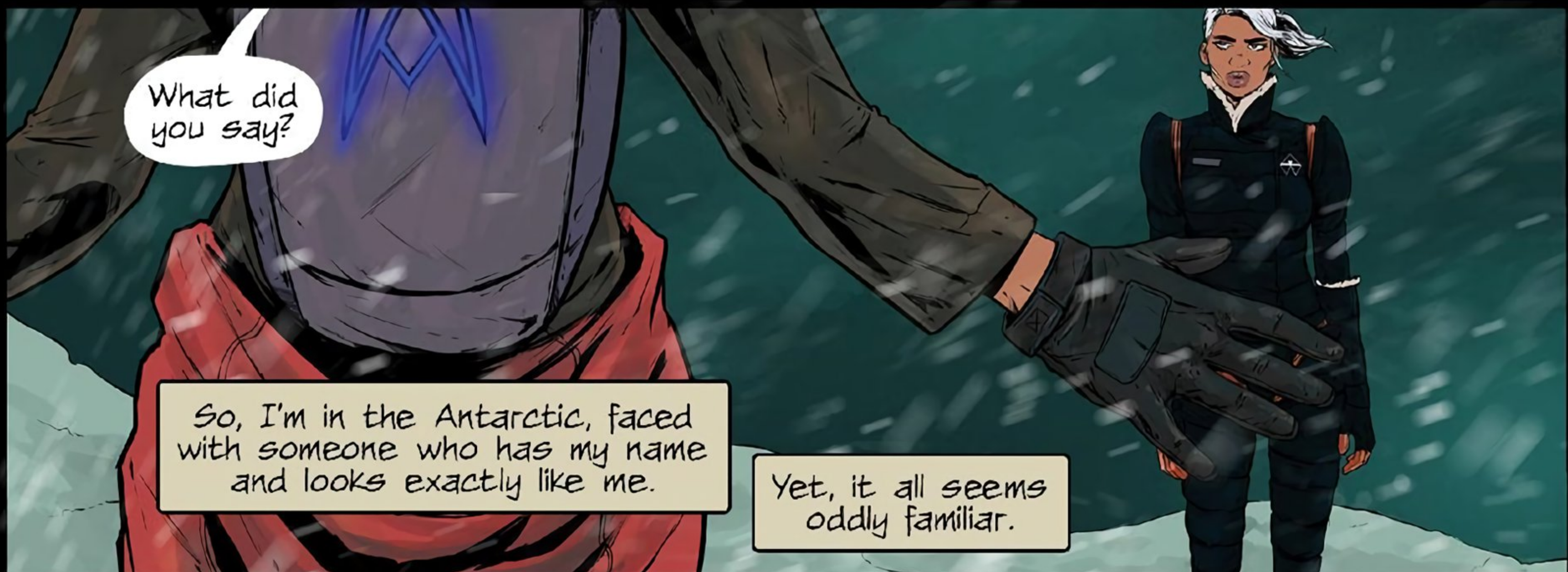








ANTARCTICA™







That's ridiculous.

It is. But when my father disappeared, I came up with all sorts of weird and whacky theories as to where he was and who took him.



And, quite frankly, parallel universes were at the more realistic end of my speculation.

Now, who else is in this station?



Er, skeleton staff. Dr Campbell and Dr Hirsch. Why?



Because we need all the help we can get. Do we have any guns?

Yes, we do...



Excellent. Let's go.

You're not qualified to use them.



Are you?

Si.



Then let's go and grab one and we can worry about the paperwork later.



Where is she?
I thought...

She's
stubborn.
No surprise.
Fortunately, we
don't need
her yet.



How's the
prep going?

We're...
going to need
more power if we
want to travel.



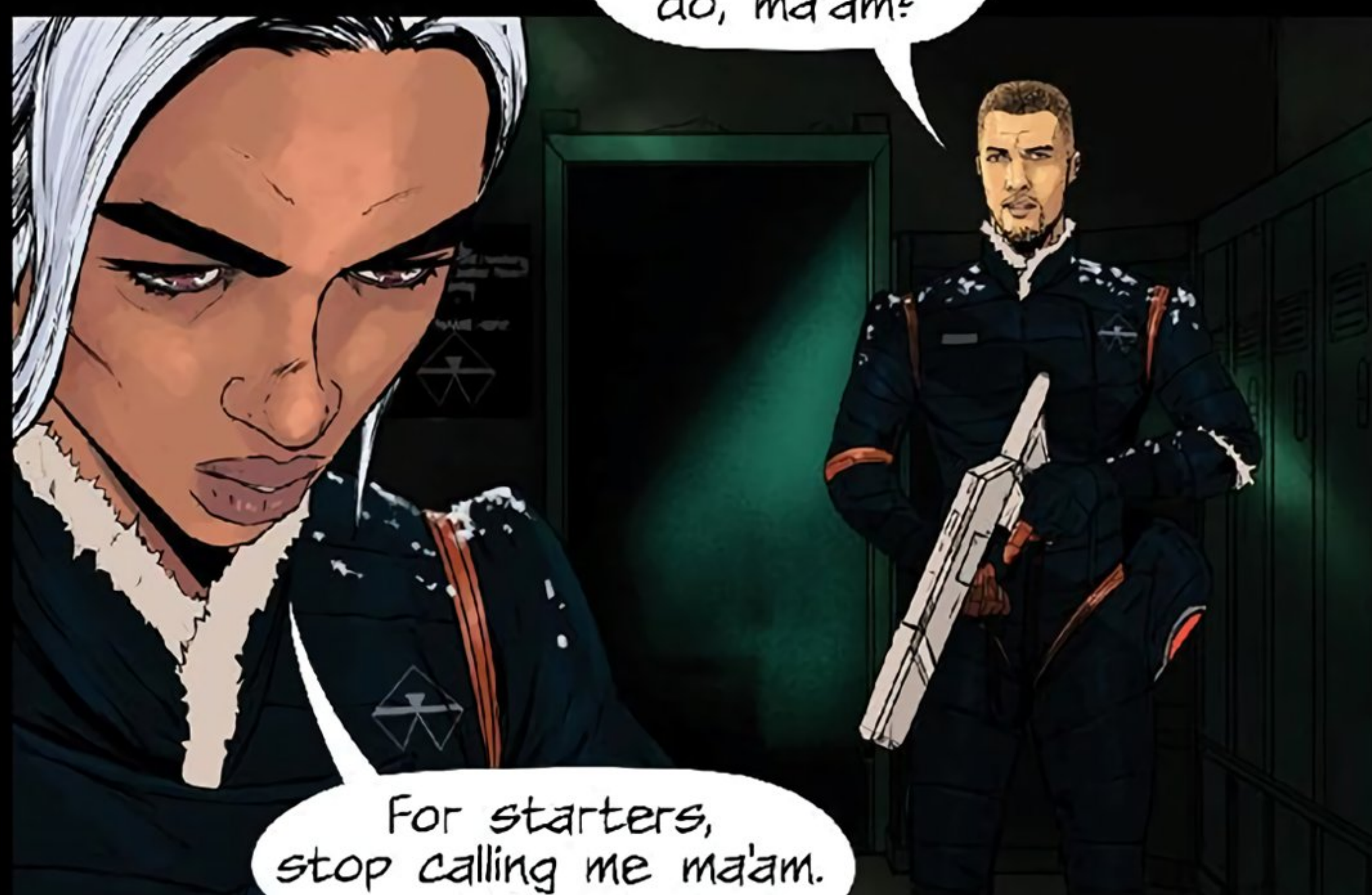
That's not what
was agreed.

It took
more out of us
than the brainiacs
anticipated.



Shit! How
are we supposed
to get results when
the calculations aren't
even accurate?

What would
you like me to
do, ma'am?



For starters,
stop calling me ma'am.

Go and secure us more
power. Understood?



Understood.

But do not
harm Hannah under
any circumstances.
I need her alive.



I don't think this is a good idea.

We need to be able to fight back.

Arming ourselves is sensible. You can see that, right?

Perhaps...

Let's shed some light...



Matteo?

Phillip, it's us. Put the gun down.



I warned them this would happen. Is she one of them?

It's Curtis. The new engineer. We spoke about her this morning.



Are you sure?

Yes, I'm sure. Please, there's nothing to worry about.



Christ, Matteo. I never wanted you in harm's way.

What's going on, Phillip?

Don't ask. I can't talk about it. But we're all in danger.



You know about the other station?



I can't talk about it. It shouldn't have happened. We shouldn't be here.



Where? The Antarctic? This room?



Get away from me!



Phillip! Stop! Please. This is not you.

We can work this out. Like always.

Not this time, Mats. You need to run. They will find us. Use us.



We came here to get a gun. To protect ourselves.



Dr Hirsch?

Stay away from her. She's a spy.



Dr Hirsch?

Help...me...



No!

You can't trust anyone anymore.



Stop this. It makes no sense.



Arrrrgghh!

THWACK!

You could have killed him...

I don't care. Just grab the gun!





We...must go.

We can't just leave him here.



I can't carry him.

He'll be all right, Matteo.

We must get to the control room.



I don't like leaving him.

We'll come back and make sure he's okay.



Why did we need to come here?

To secure the station. Stop them getting in.



Why does the station need a lockdown mechanism?

No idea. But better safe than sorry.



There.

CLICK!

STATION LOCKED DOWN.

We should be okay, at least for a while.

STATION LOCKED DOWN.



I'm in.

Proceed with caution.



Do we know where they are?

One moment.

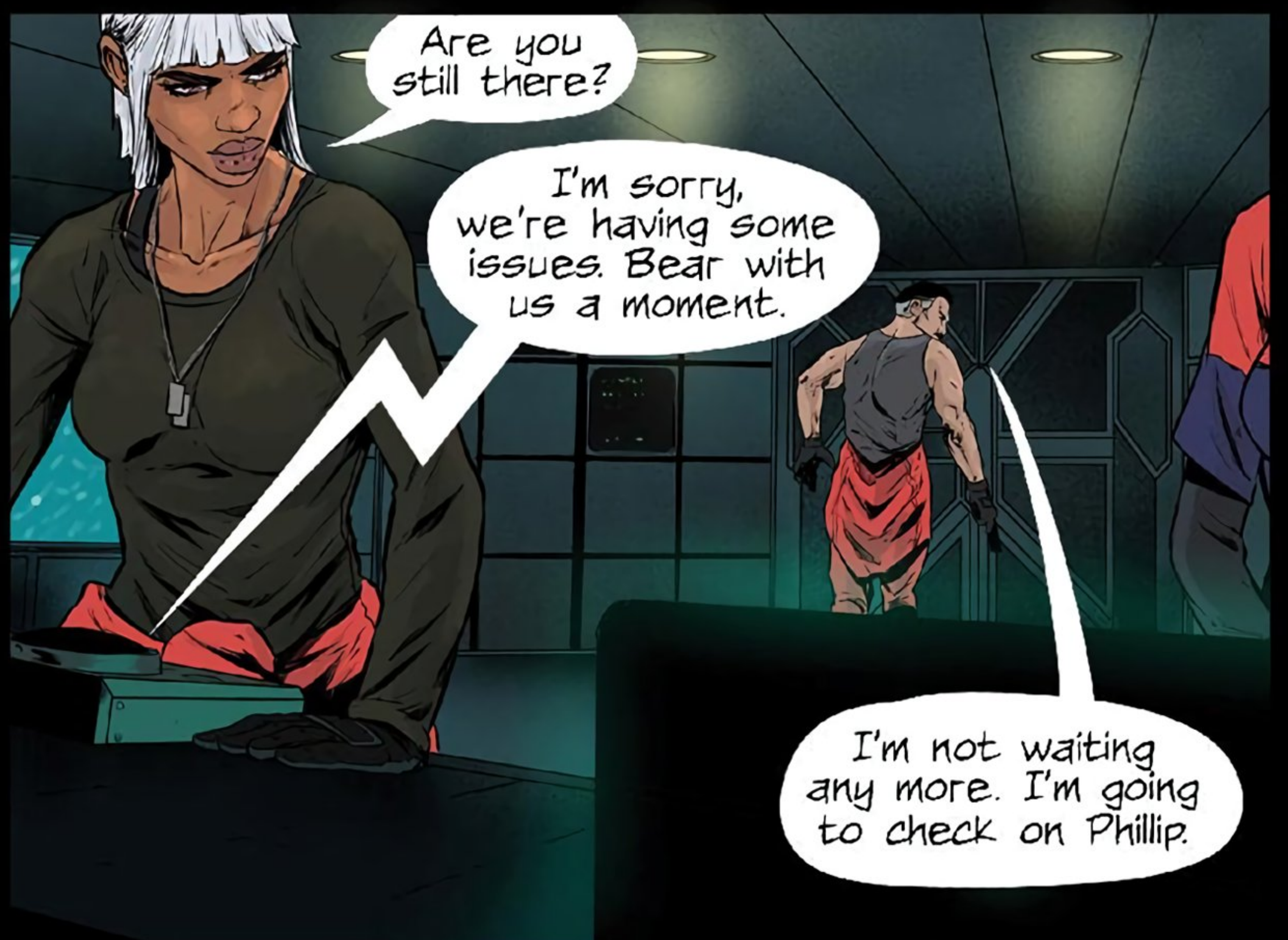


How's the power level?

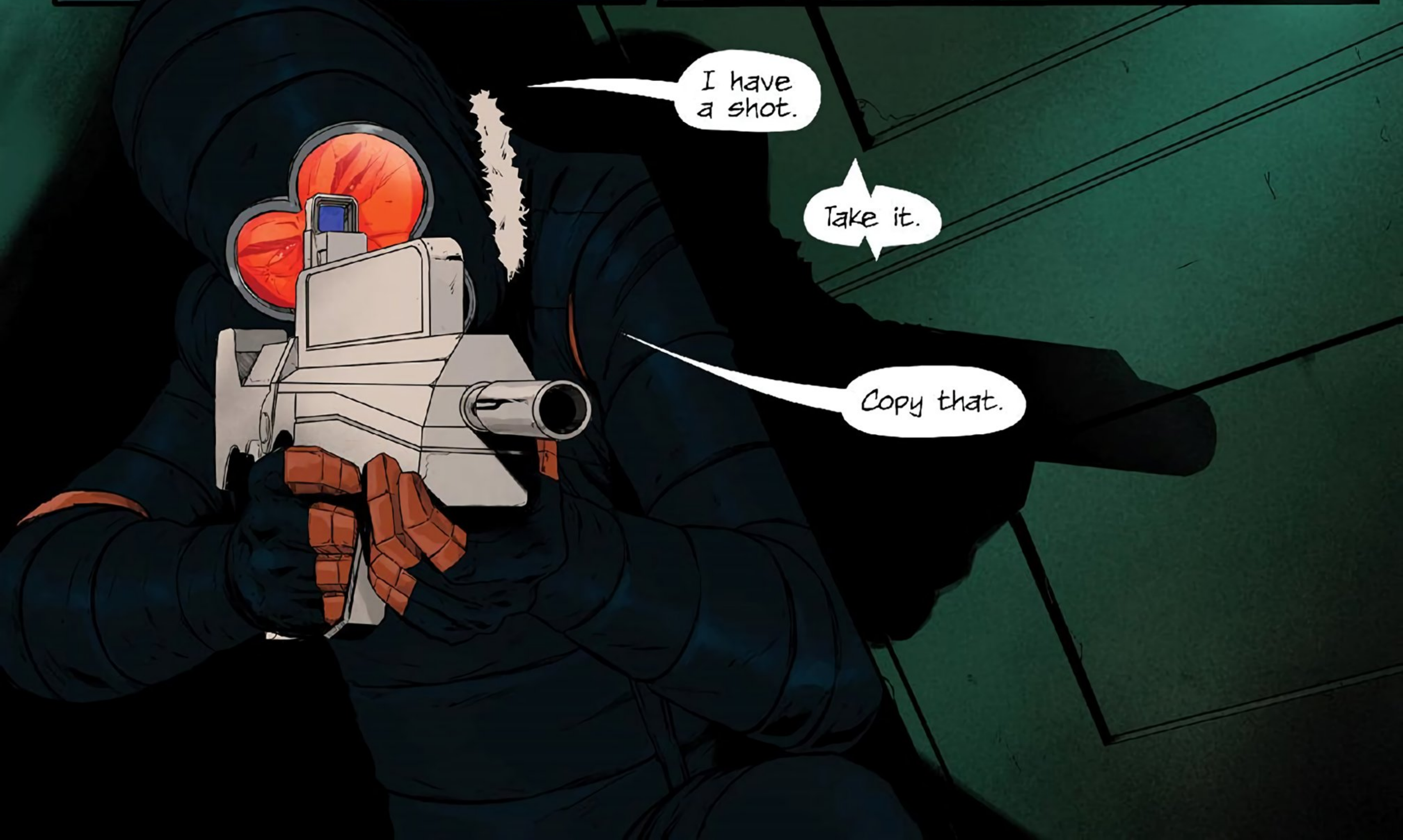
Should be good for a couple of minutes.

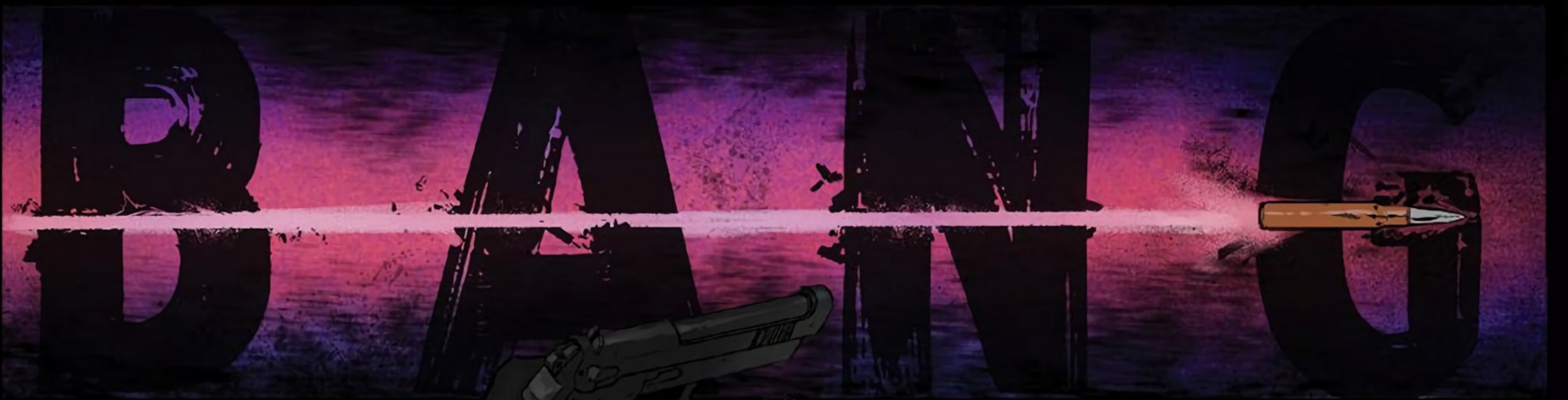


Excellent. A couple of minutes is all I need.















Give me the keys. I'll drive.

Phillip!
Phillip!



Calm down, Matteo. Let me look at him.



What do you know about medicine?

The same as you, but I'm holding my shit together.

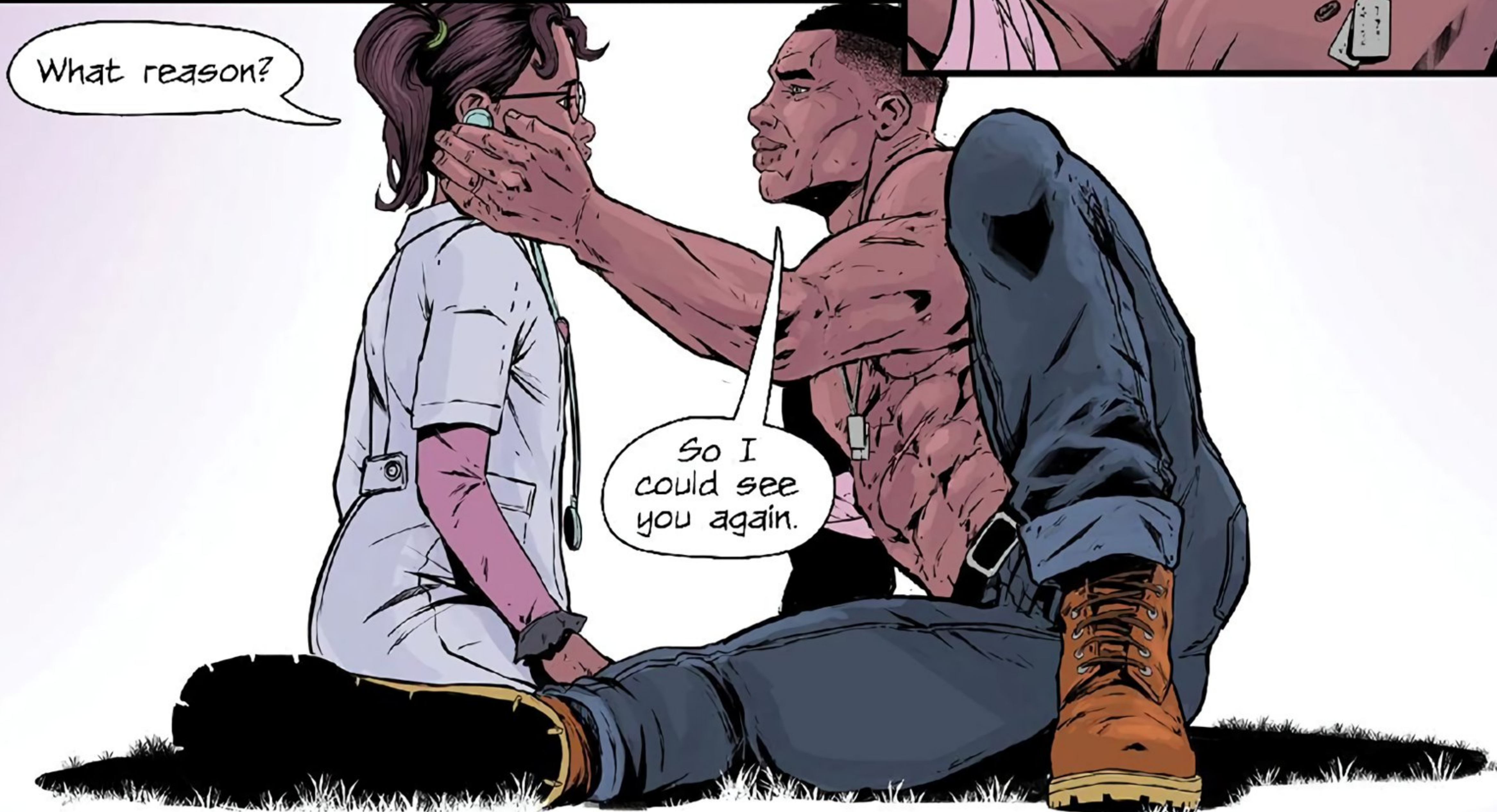
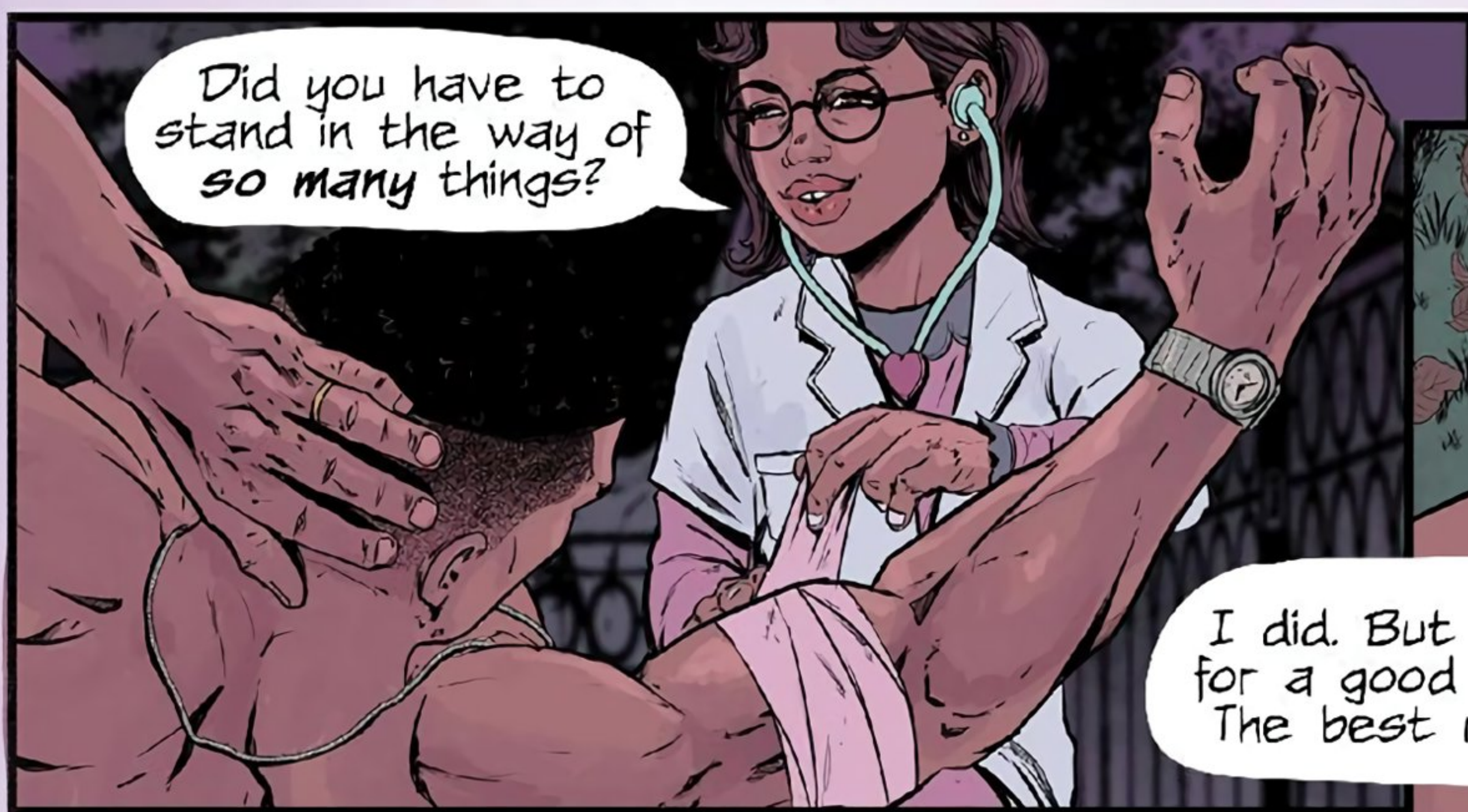


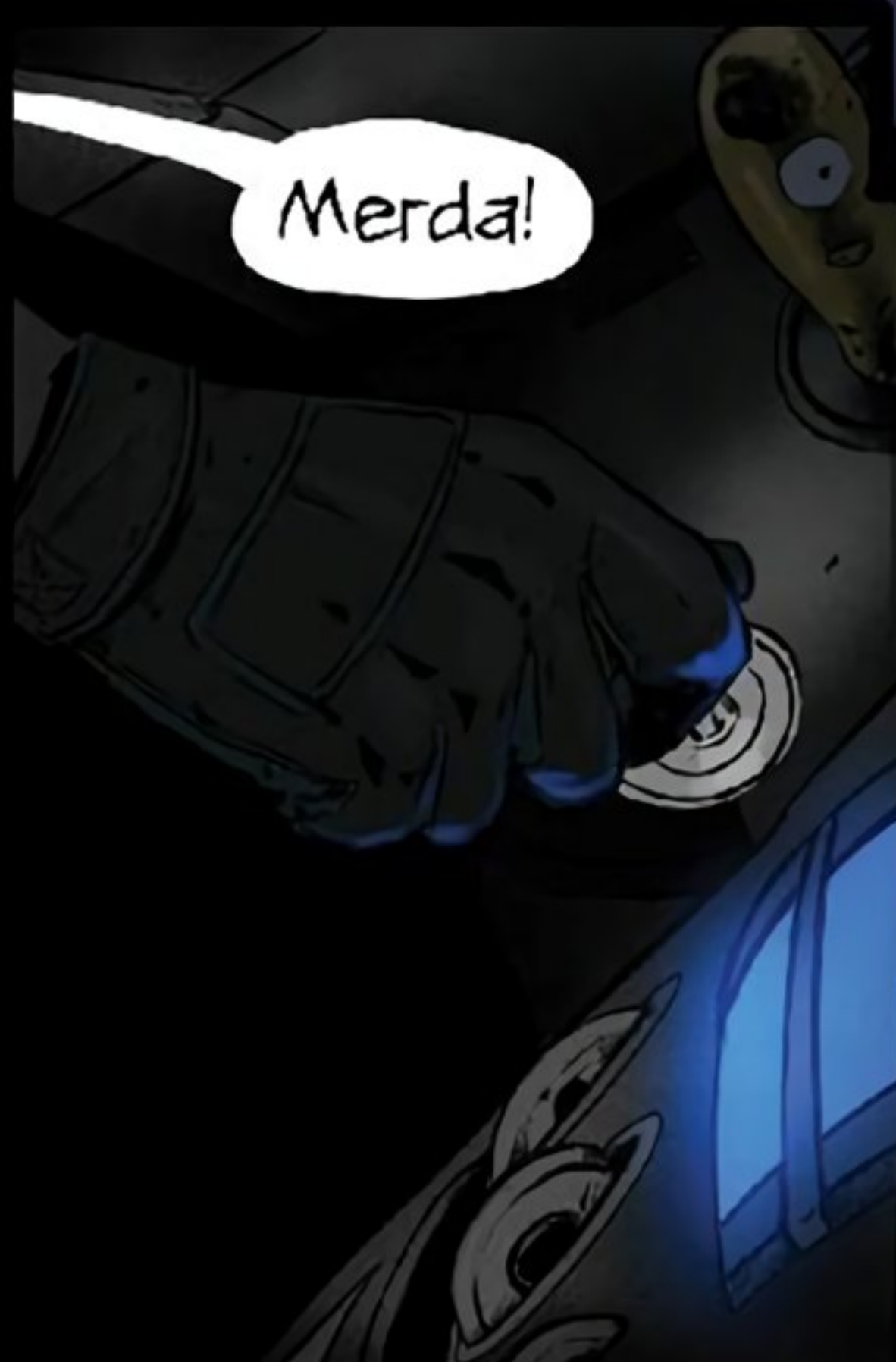
He can't die.

Give me some space.



It's been a while since I played nurse.







How is he?

Bullet went straight through. He's not dead yet, so probably missed the important stuff.



I've given him morphine for the pain,

and as long as the bleeding is under control, I'll try and sew him up.



Thank you.

He's not out of the woods, yet.

Er, guys. On the left.



Pump jacks? They weren't there earlier.

They look old -- like they've been here for years.



It makes no sense. It's too expensive to drill for oil out here.



What could make a hole that large?

Something's coming out of it.

DRRUMBLE!



What the hell is that?

Looks like a drill of some sort.

I've never seen anything like it.



Maybe not in our world. But...



But what?



We have to head back.

To the station?



Going back's suicide. Just drive to the next one.

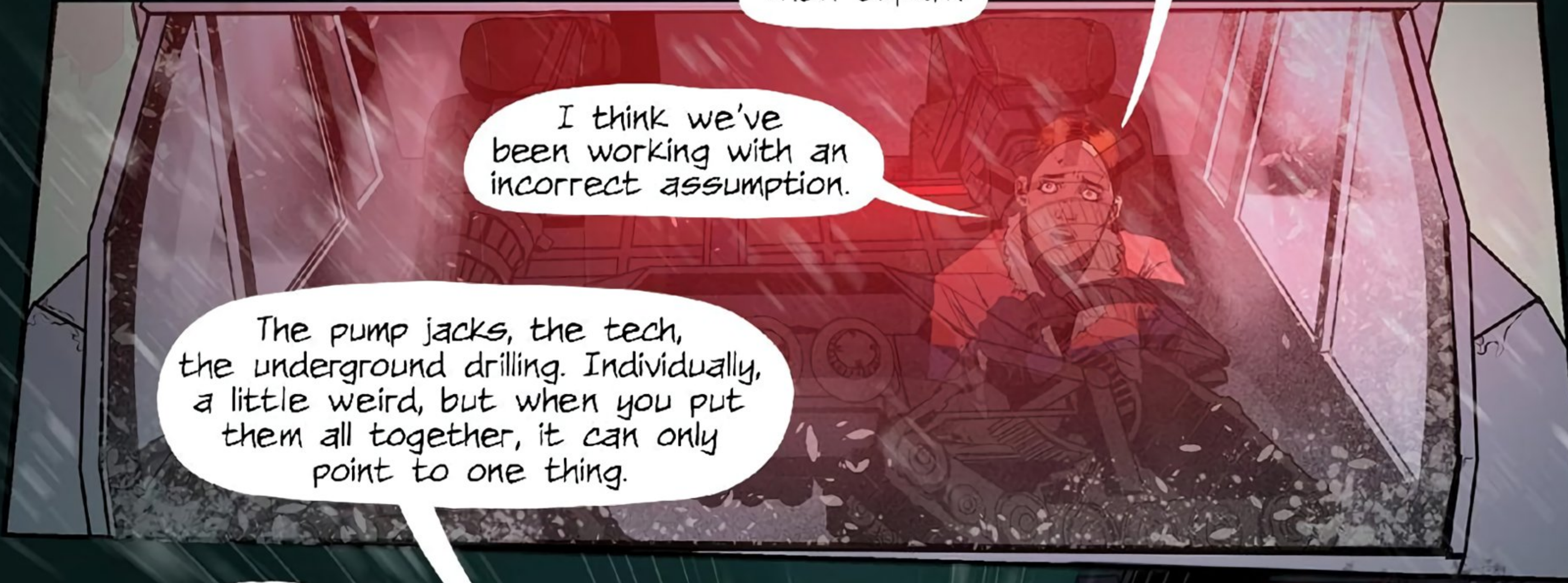
It might not exist.



What are you talking about? I had breakfast there this morning.

That's not what I meant.

Then explain.



I think we've been working with an incorrect assumption.

The pump jacks, the tech, the underground drilling. Individually, a little weird, but when you put them all together, it can only point to one thing.

Which is?

These people, whoever they are, they didn't appear in our world. The bastards pulled us into *theirs*.

And unless we find a way back, we're gonna be stuck here, forever.

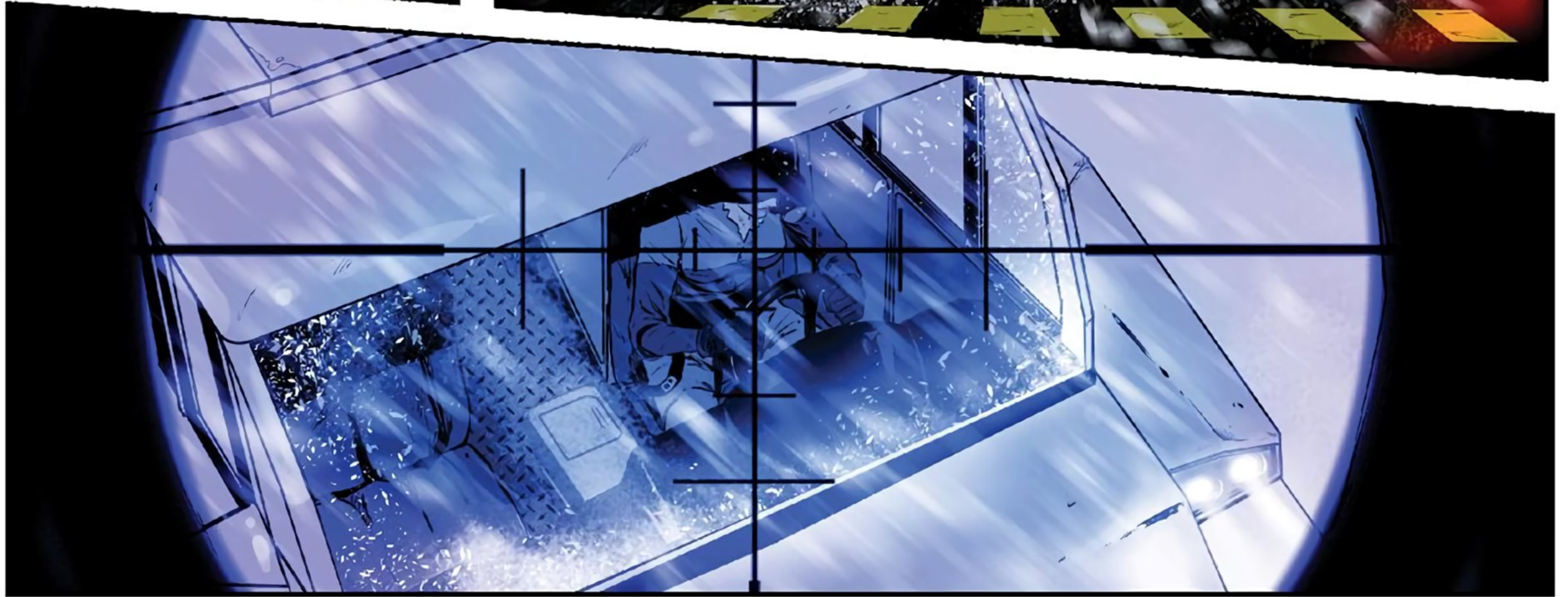
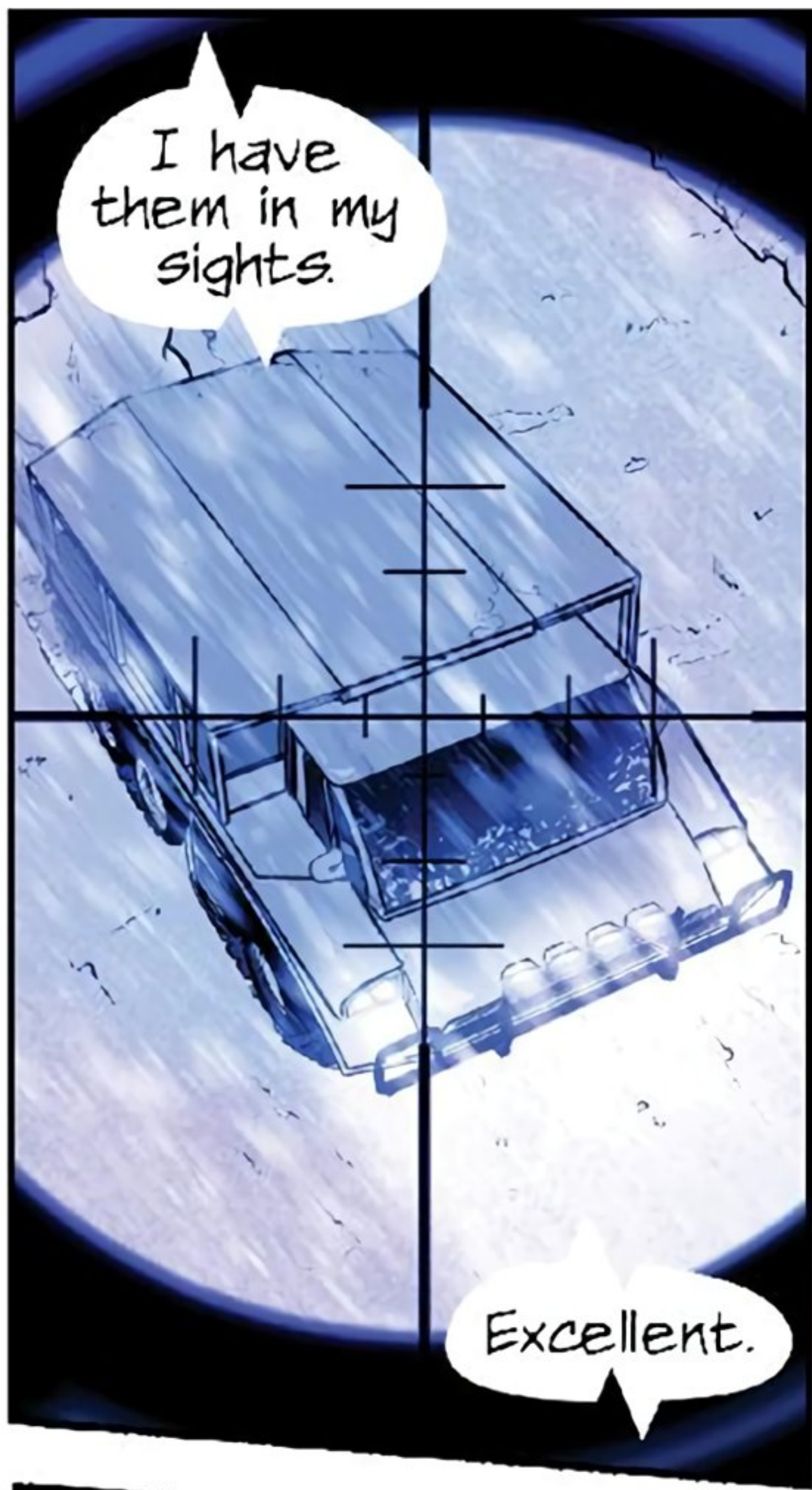


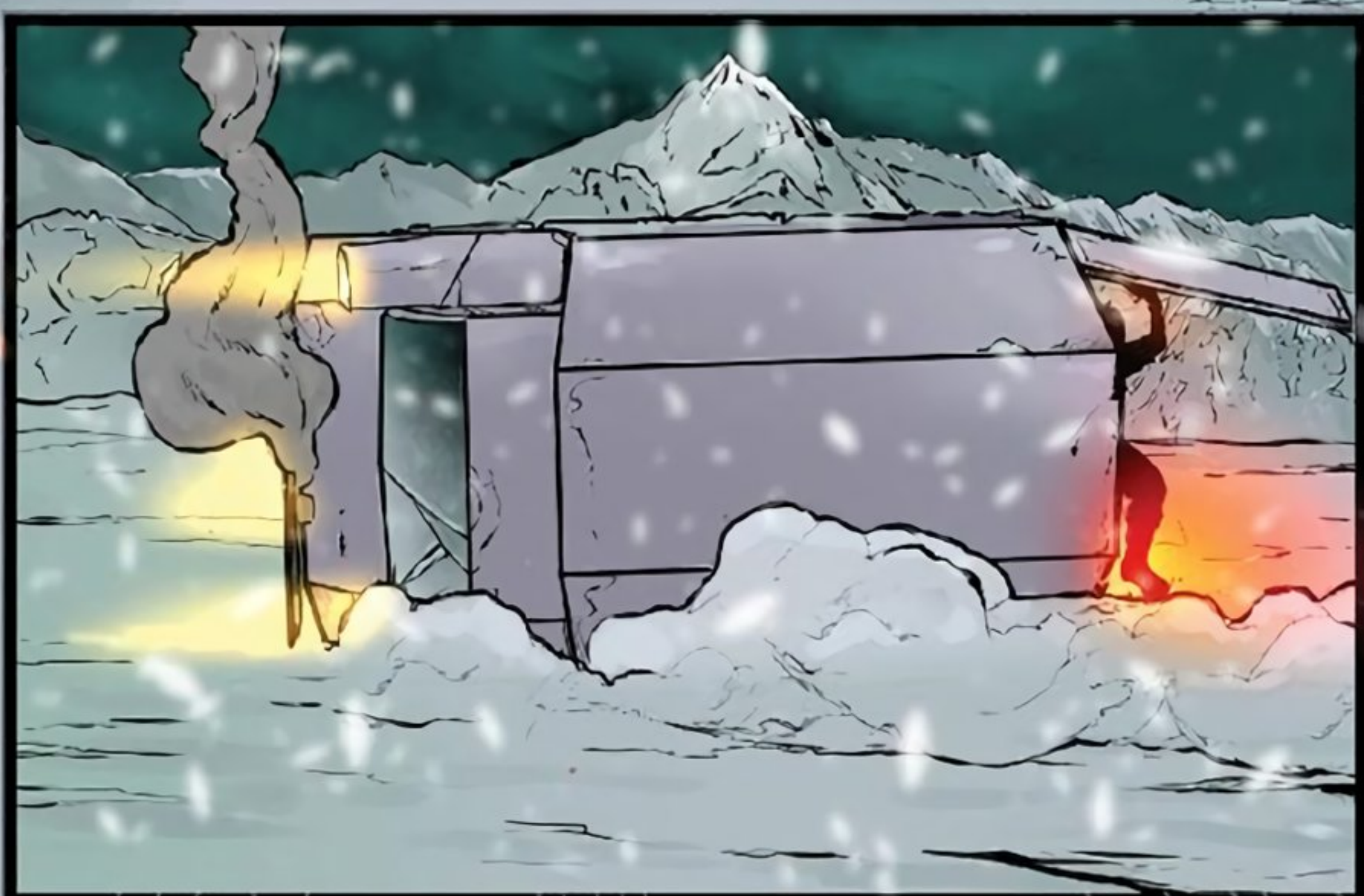
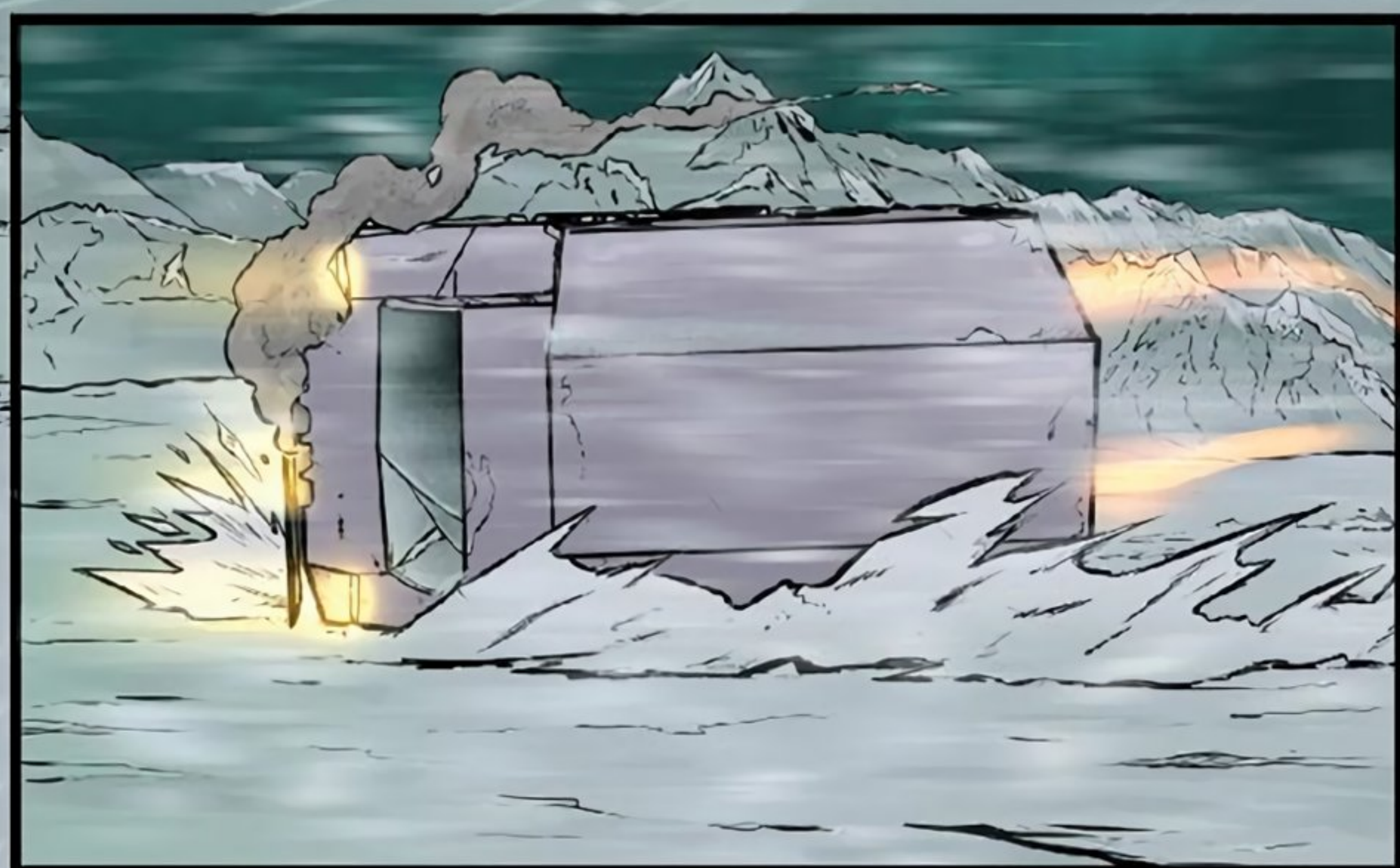
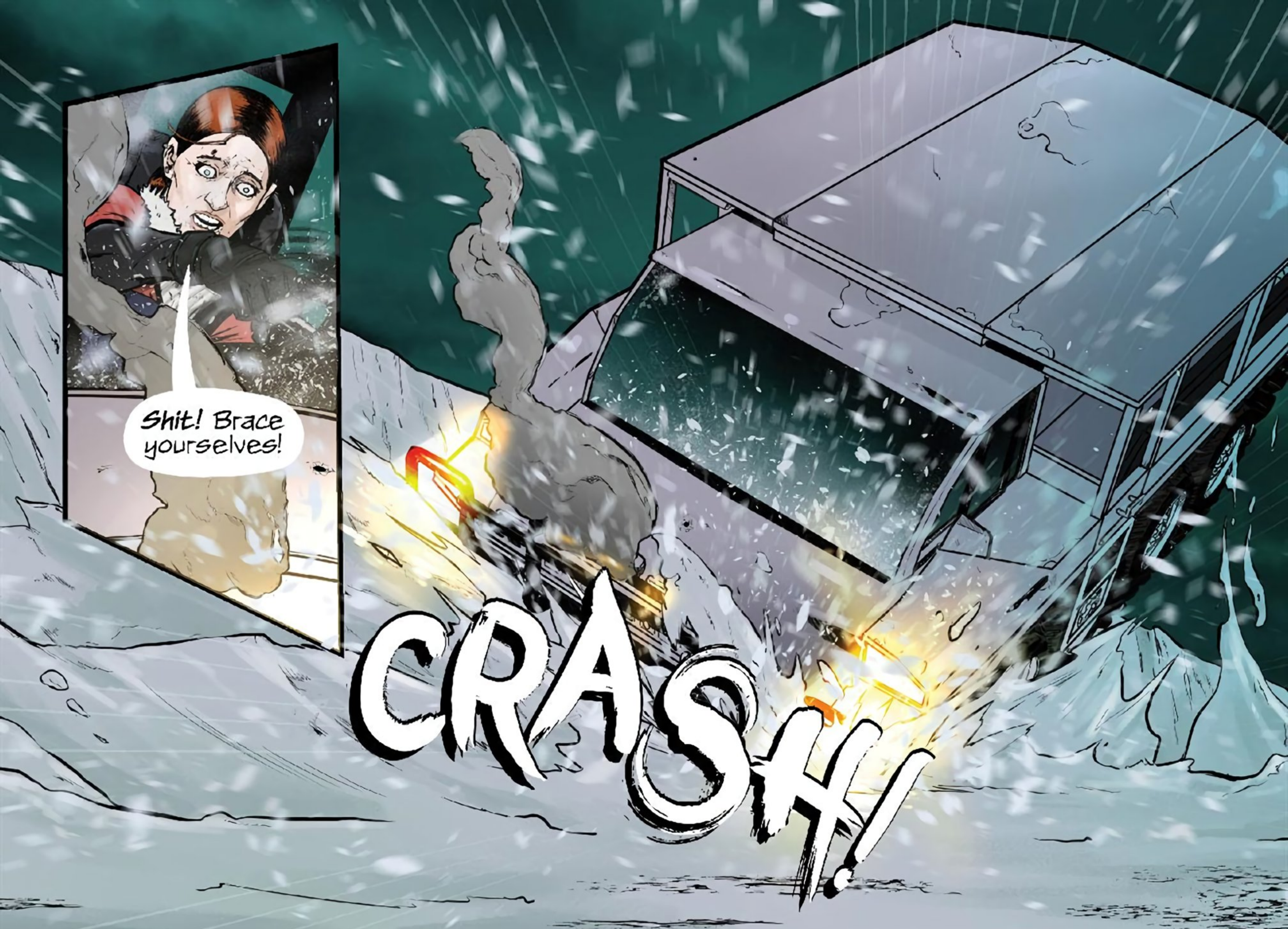
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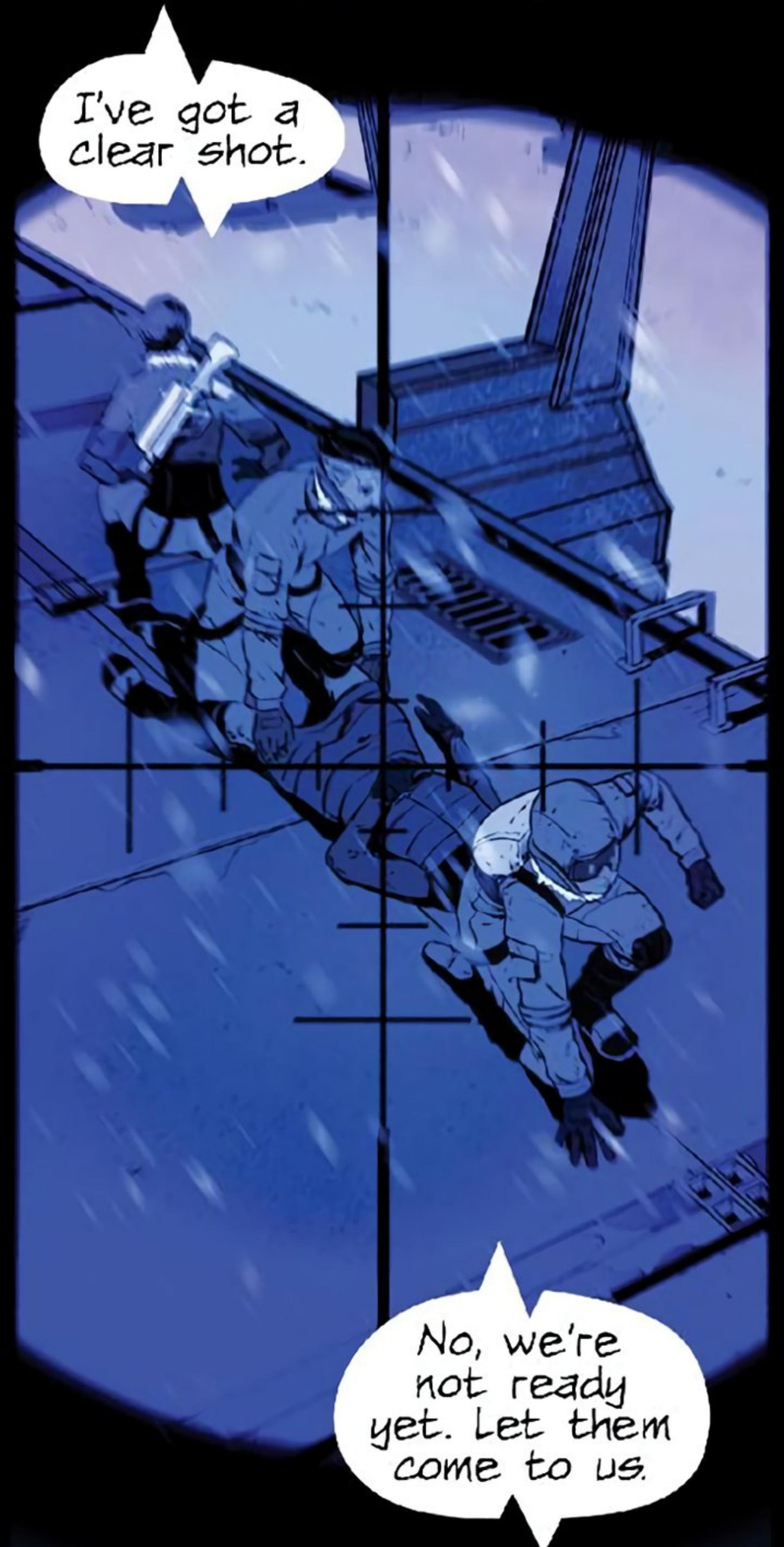


ANTARTIC™











How's he doing?

Not good. We can't stay up here.



Agreed.

SKRCH!



All clear.

Be careful.



I've often been in the wrong place...



At the wrong time.



I'm just asking if it's necessary.



This isn't some lab rat you're experimenting on.



It's not just your arse, Bob...



We're all going to be accountable if it goes wrong.

Oh. This is going to have to wait.



Yes, it can.

Come on, Hanny. You shouldn't be up.

What were you arguing about?

Oh, just about work.



What about work?





What do we do now?

CLINK

CRCK

We need to wake Campbell up. There are too many secrets being kept.

No, he must rest.

I can tell you what I know. I guess it doesn't really matter anymore.

Go on.

There have been...inconsistencies recorded at the South Pole ever since it was first reached.

"Initially, it was small things.
Weird compass readings.



"Then people became nervous,
alarmed, agitated. These were
ordinarily calm, rational people.



"They would get into
arguments, fights sometimes
at the slightest of things.



"And then there was
Smith's disappearance."



"Disappearance? I
thought he died?"



"They didn't think so. In fact,
they were certain he didn't.



"So certain, they built the
station in the tent's location."



But the ice moves. It's not the same geographical spot.



They still needed a base, and it was as good a place as any.

Over the years they conducted hundreds of surveys and experiments all over the area...



Why have I never heard of this?

Very few people have.

"Now, I don't know whether it was us messing around with the fracture or not..."

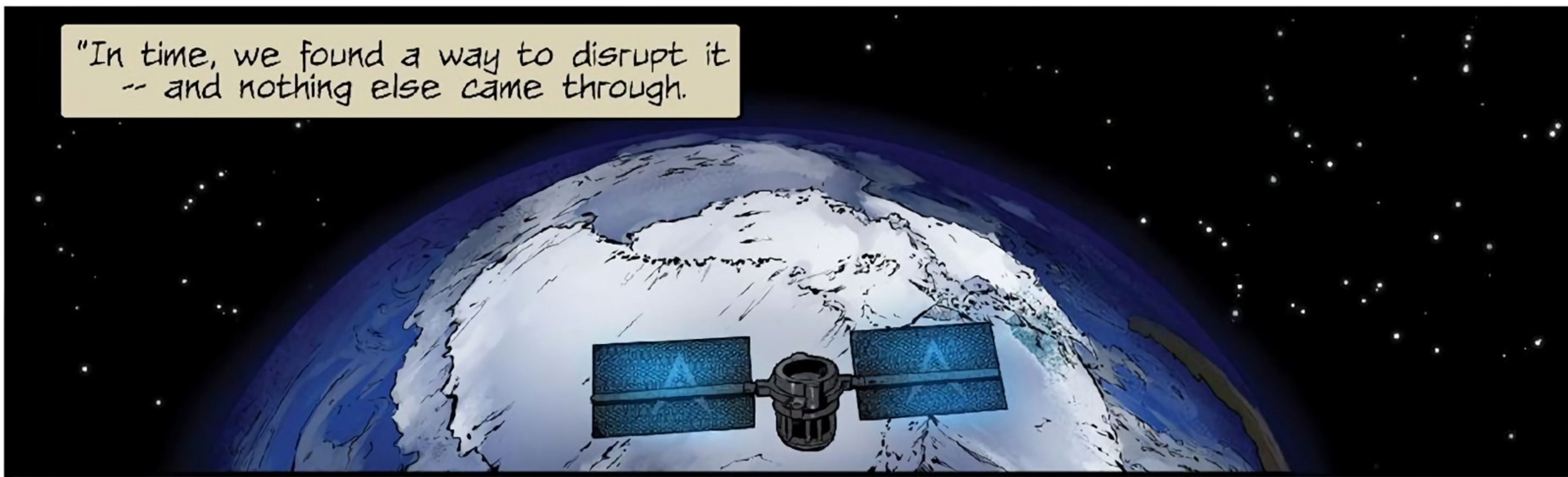


"...but it wasn't long before we had visitors. And they weren't of the friendly variety.



"We...saw them off, and fortunately, the fracture was small enough for us to manage."

"In time, we found a way to disrupt it
-- and nothing else came through.

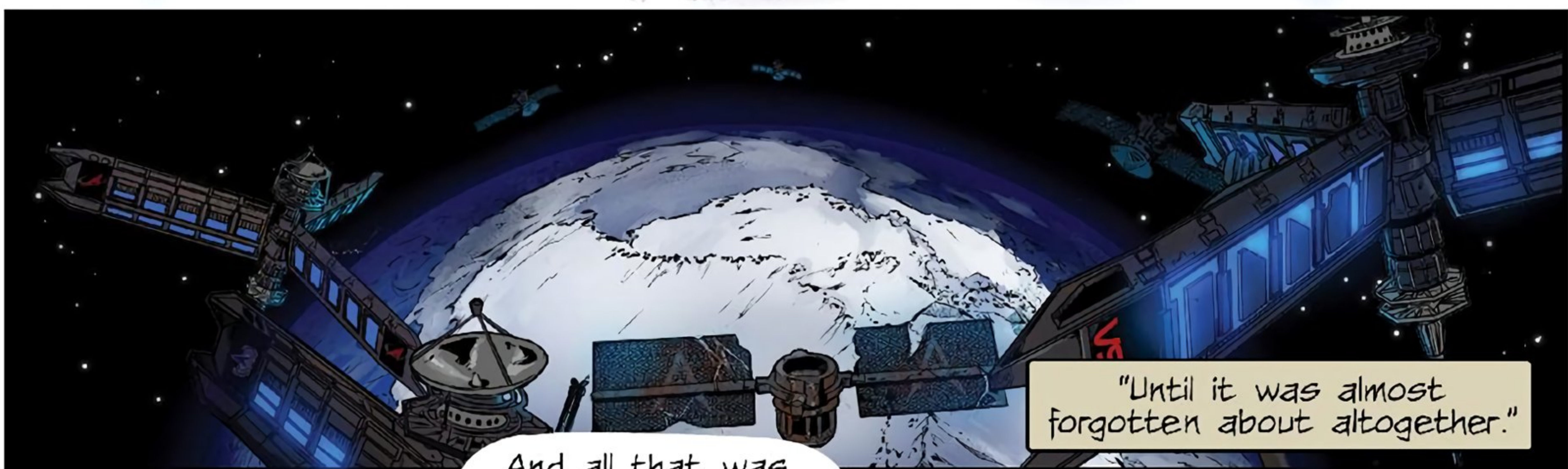


"Over the years, the threat level
decreased, so less money was spent.



"Until it was almost
forgotten about altogether."

And all that was
left was the station
with minimum staff.



How long
have you
been here?



Five years, on
and off. Why?

No reason.



We're
slowing
down.



We better
get out. Don't
want to be
trapped in here.



Easy, now.

Hmmm.

There are too many guards around our station.



Doesn't leave a lot of choice.

No. We must go.

Get Phillip help in their station.



Matteo, the searchlight!



Let's use the vehicles for cover.





He's hardly breathing!

We'll help him, Matteo.

Quiet, someone's coming.



There you are, Tunbridge.

Sir.



You're the new number one.

Are you saying Grant's...



I'm saying he's sloppy and made a mistake.

Yes, sir.





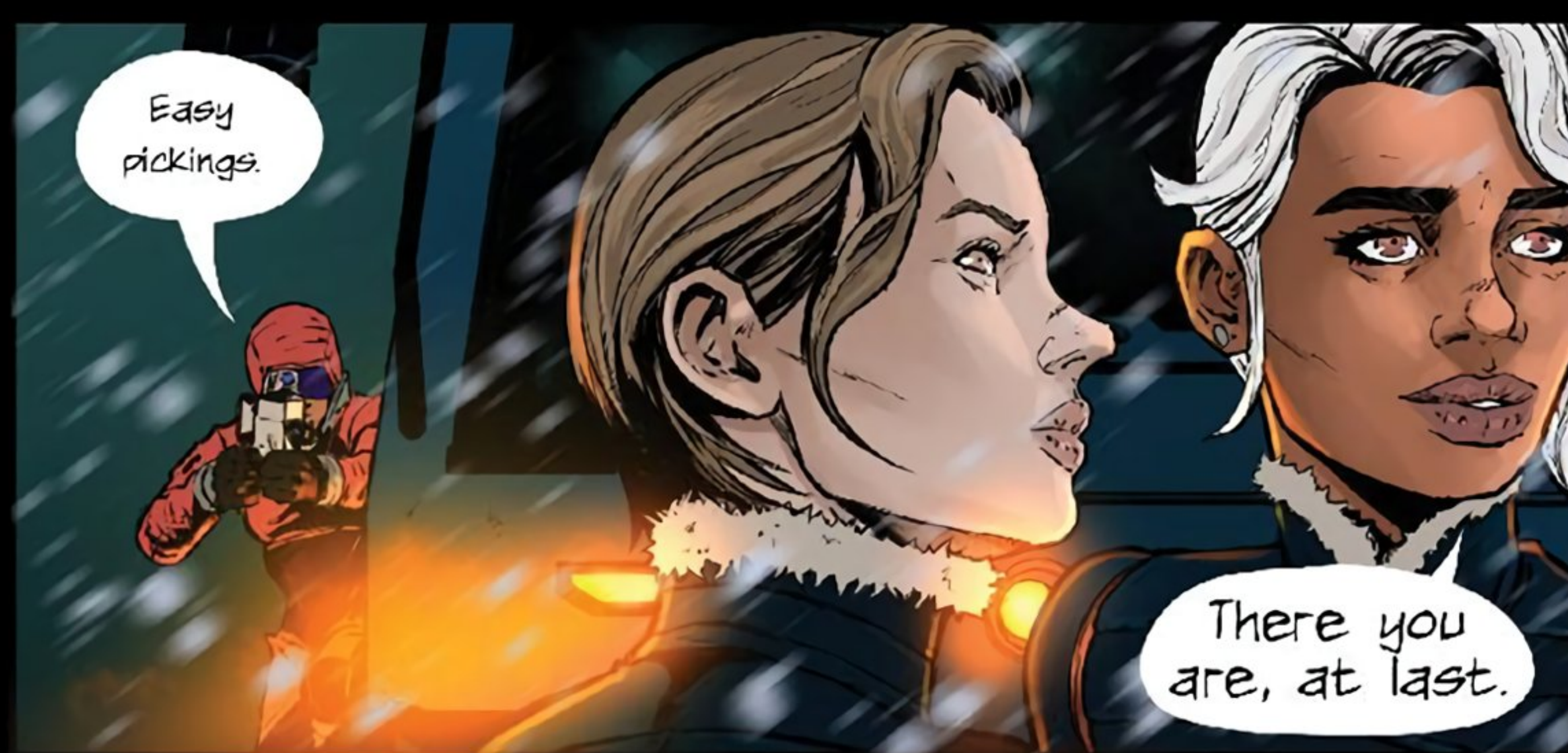
What are you doing?

I can finish this, right now.



Killing her is not going to end anything.

We might not get another chance.



Easy pickings.

There you are, at last.



Sorry for the delay.



No!

I don't want any excuses, Yun. Understand?

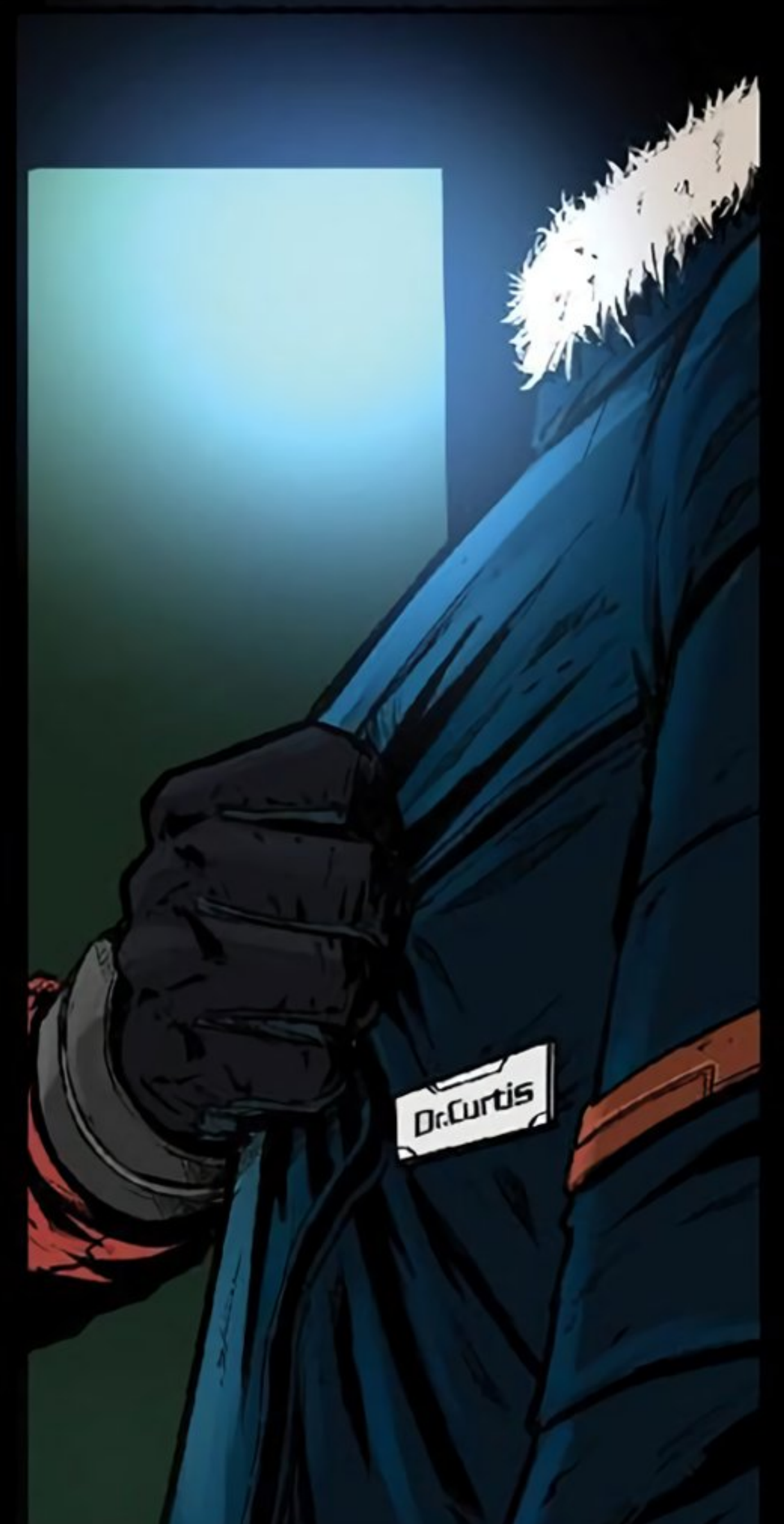
Yes, sir.

It's Jim.

Who's Jim?









Dr Curtis?



Jim? I mean, Yun.

I can actually feel my heart breaking again.



I know I shouldn't...

Is everything all right, sir?

Yes, and no.

But it's worth it.



Plus...



I'm so sorry
you're here.

Can I get you
something?



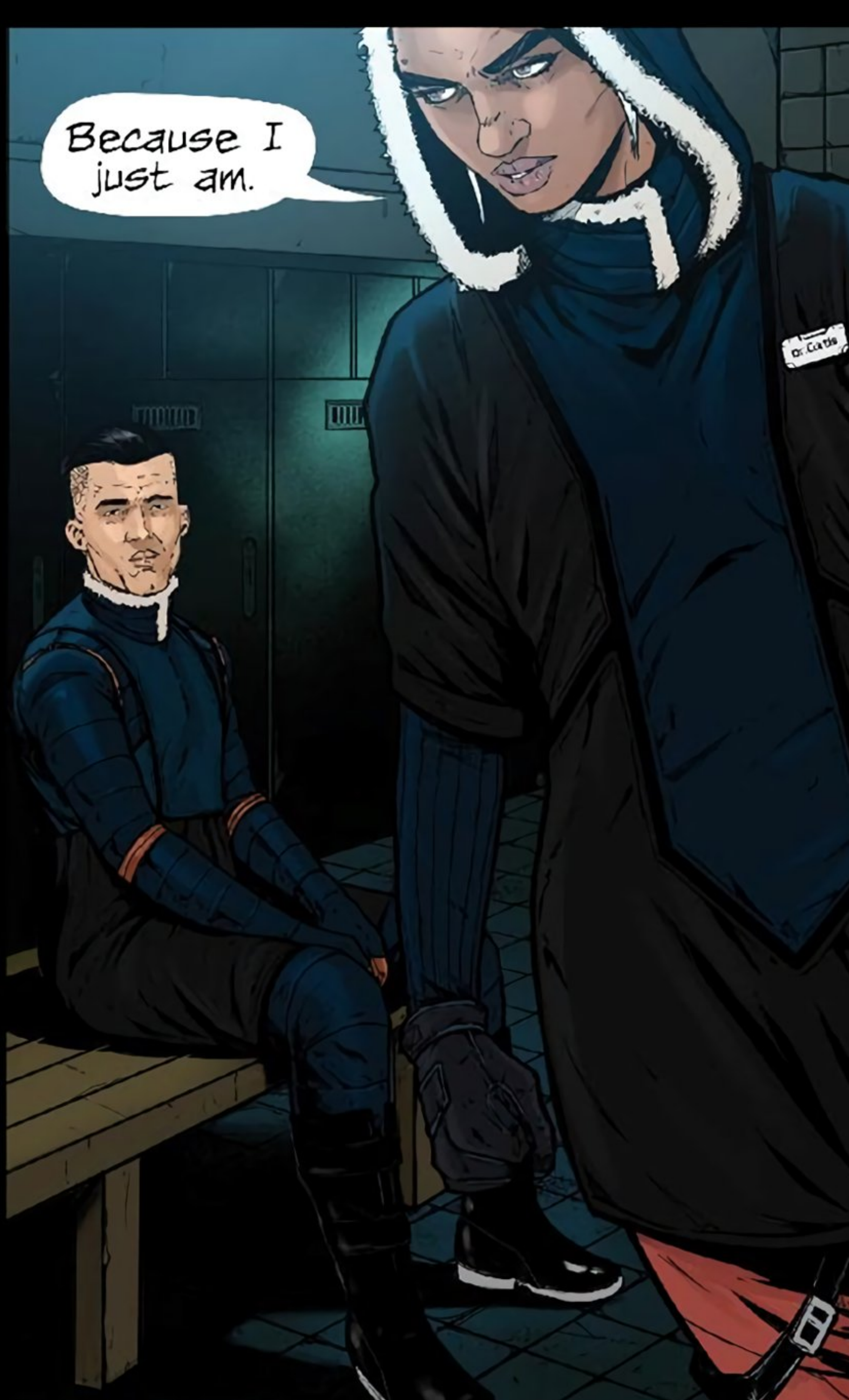
I need you to
stay here, Jim. Do
you understand?

Very well,
but...

If you respect
me, you will do
this one thing.



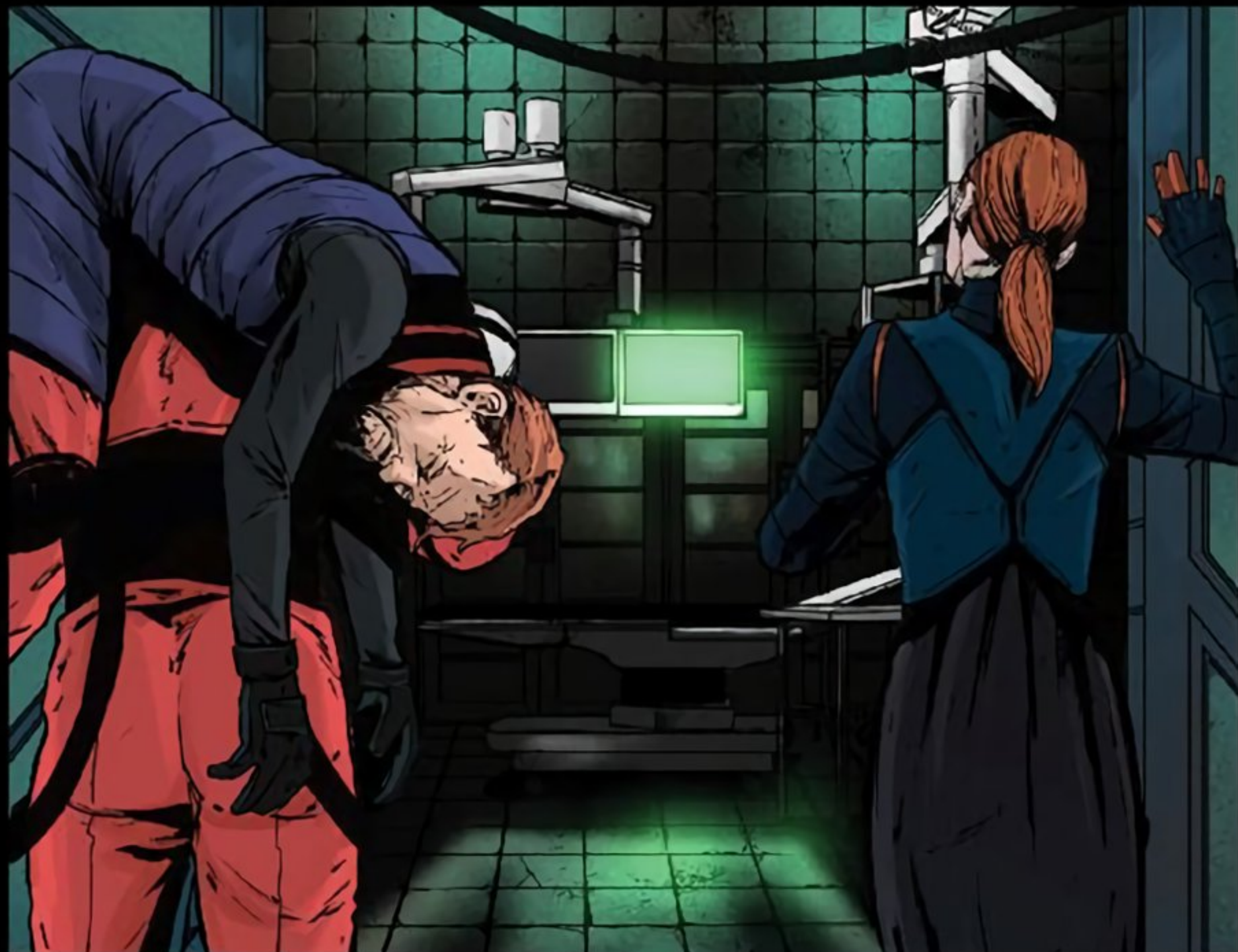
Why are
you being...
nice to me?



Because I
just am.



Because, Jim...





Jim, you're a good person. You don't need to do this.

Oh, but he does. This is not your Jim, Hannah, when are you going to realise that?

You're not anyone's, Jim. I know your nature.

You don't know anything about me. What I've suffered. What my family have suffered.

What our world has suffered at the hands of yours.

No, I really don't. But, please, it wasn't us. We just want to get home.

Home? We have no home because of you...

Yadda, yadda, yadda. No time for monologuing. You have my order.

Carry it out.

Understood.

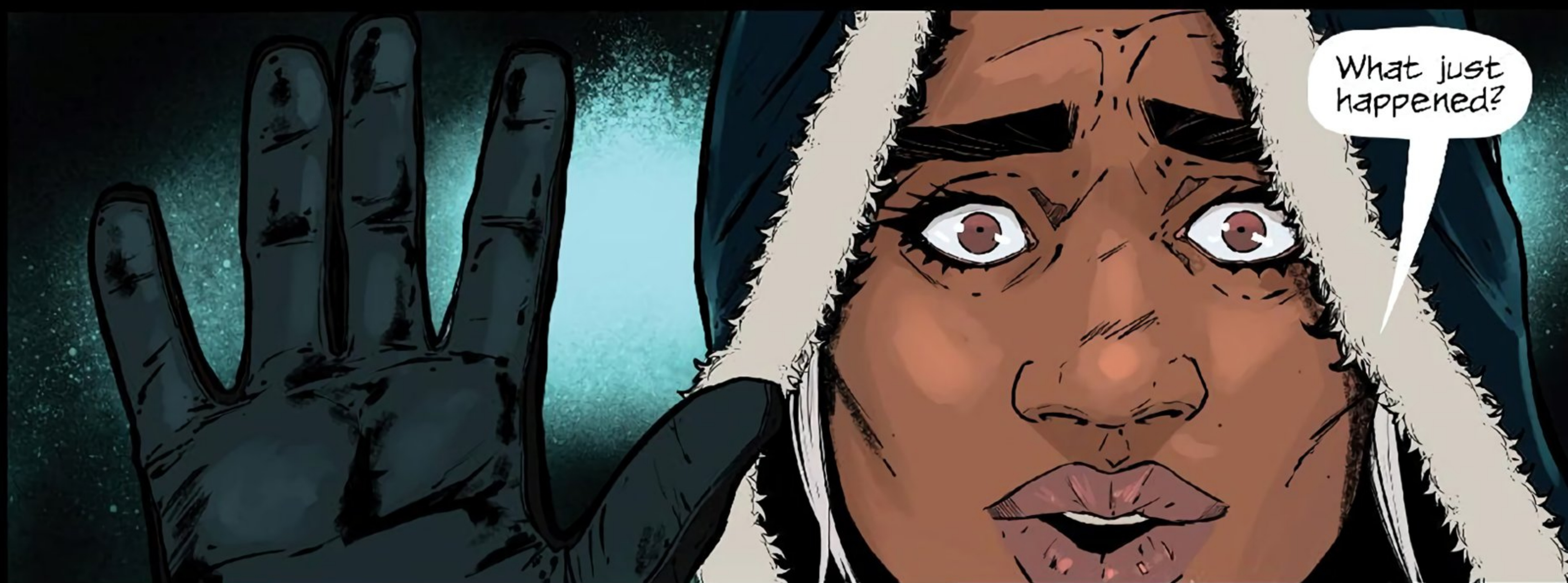
BANG!

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ANTARCTIC







No! No!
No! Phillip!



L'hai
ucciso!

Calm down
and no-one...



Mail!

Ungh!

BANG!



We've got to
go, Matteo.

I can't
leave him.



We have to.

He was...my
everything.



I know.
I know.

I've got
her comms. You
grab her gun.

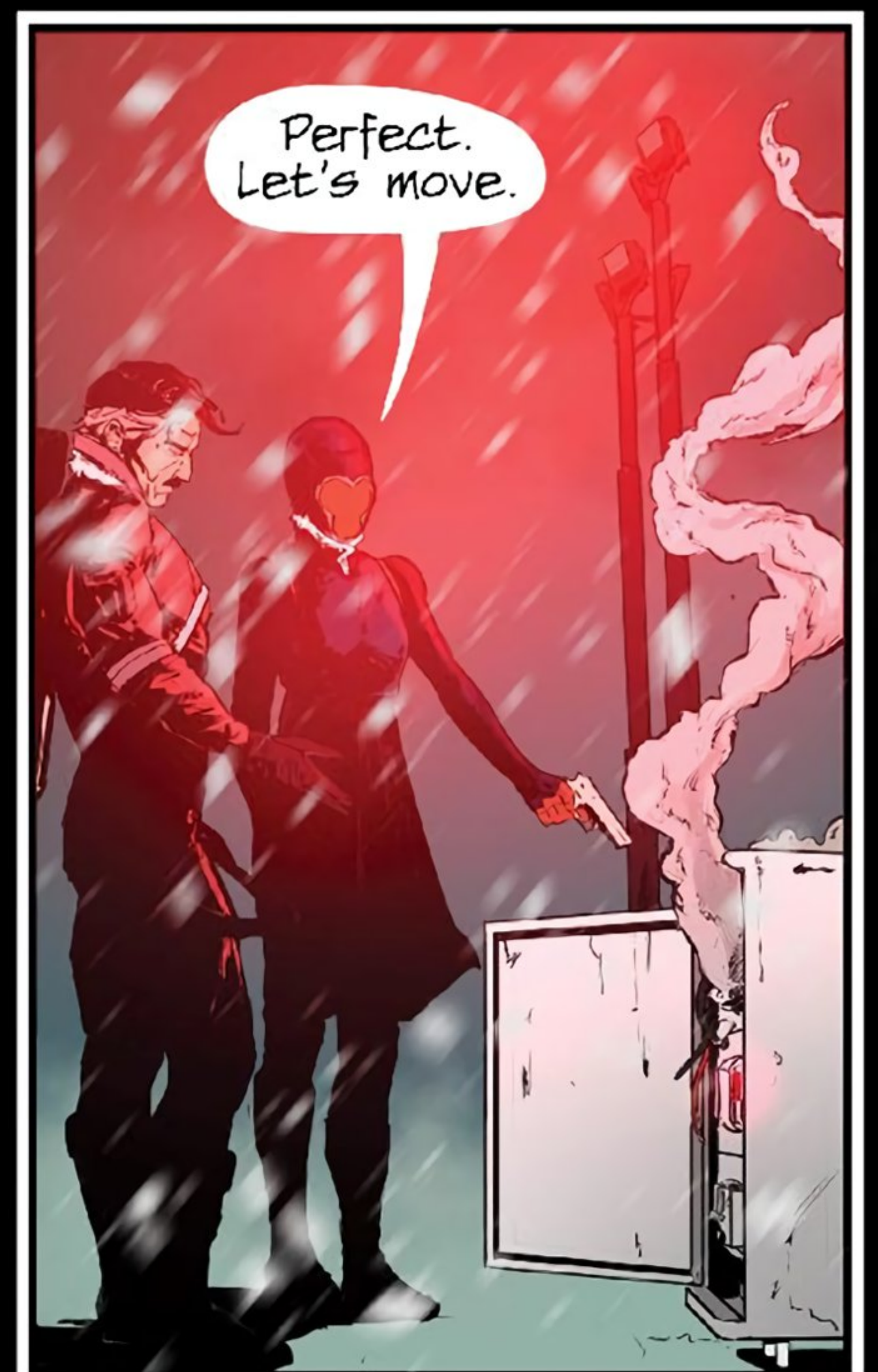


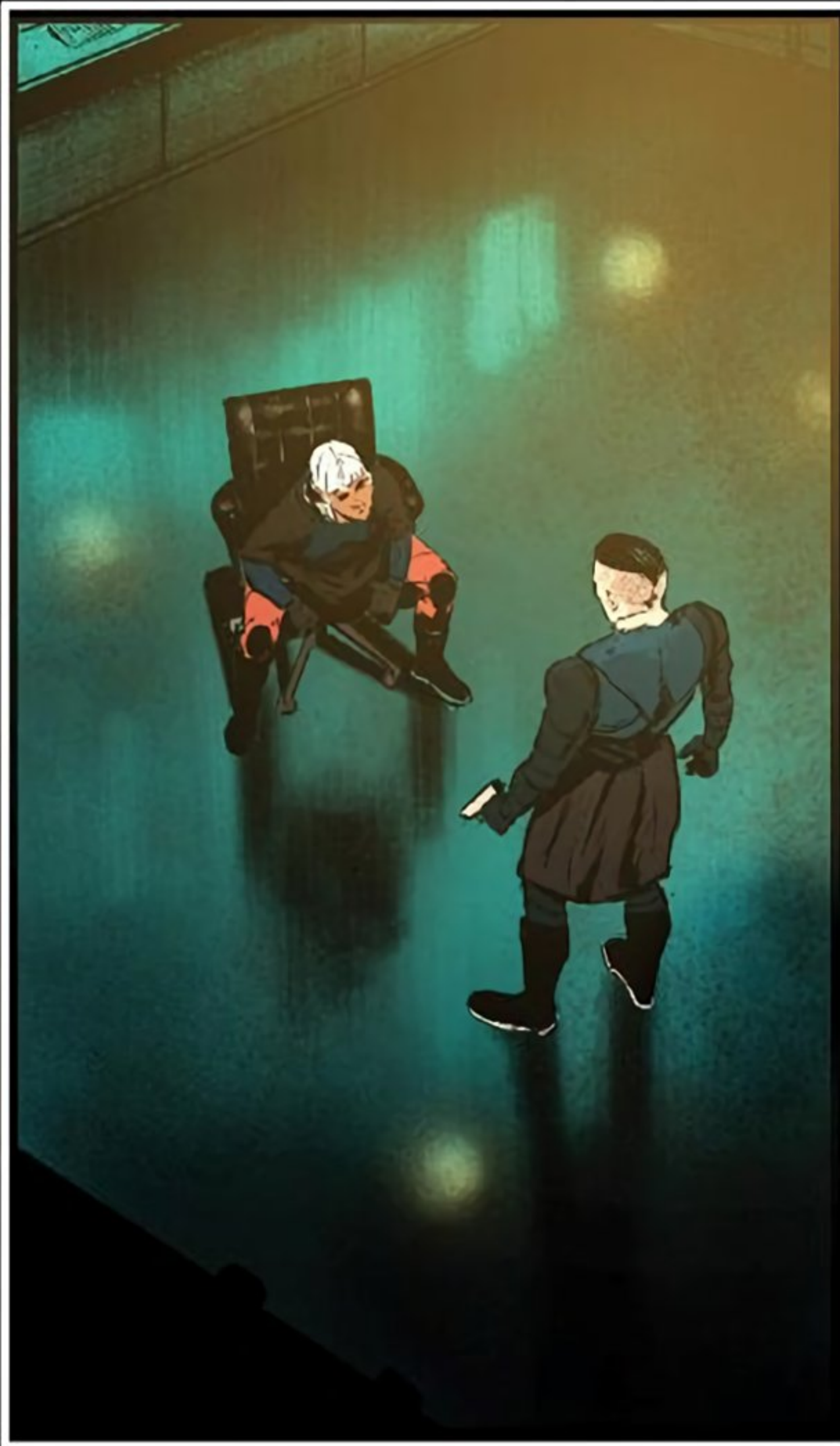
O...okay.











What?



EMERGENCY LIGHTS
ACTIVATED.

Er...



Sorry.

WHACK



It'll only hurt
for -- well, quite a
while, I suspect.



Tell Dr
Hannah I
said bye.



I'm going back. You two, find the others and subdue them. And try to stay off comms -- they can hear us.

Yessir.

Shit.



Can someone get the power back on?

We need all the power we have for the jump.

Shiiiiit!
This should have been so easy.



She's not as calm as she pretends to be.



I'm heading back to the control room.

I can't stop thinking about the way she reacted when I mentioned my father.



That anger. I remember that anger.



You leaving again?
I thought...

I'm sorry,
Hanny. I just
got a call.

But you
said you
were off for
a month.

I was.
It's just...



No! It's
not just
anything.

You said
you would
be here for
a month.



You can't go
again now. It's
just not fair.

Calm down.
I don't have
a choice.



You do have a
choice! You do!

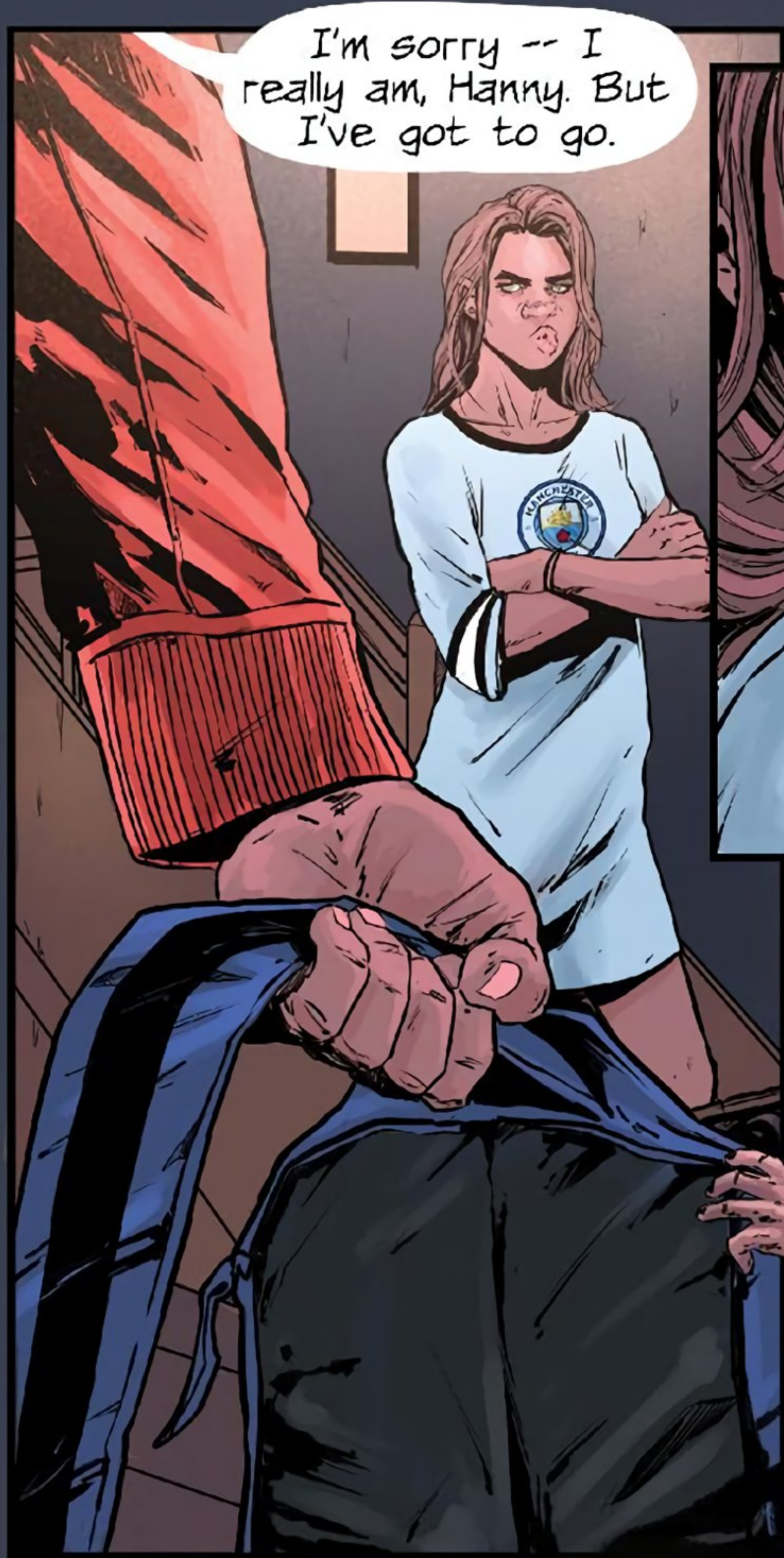
You don't
know what
it's like here.

Shh.
You don't
want to...

Don't tell me
what to...



Hey!



I'm sorry -- I really am, Hanny. But I've got to go.



Come on, let's not leave it like this.



You don't know what it's like here.



Love you, Hanny.

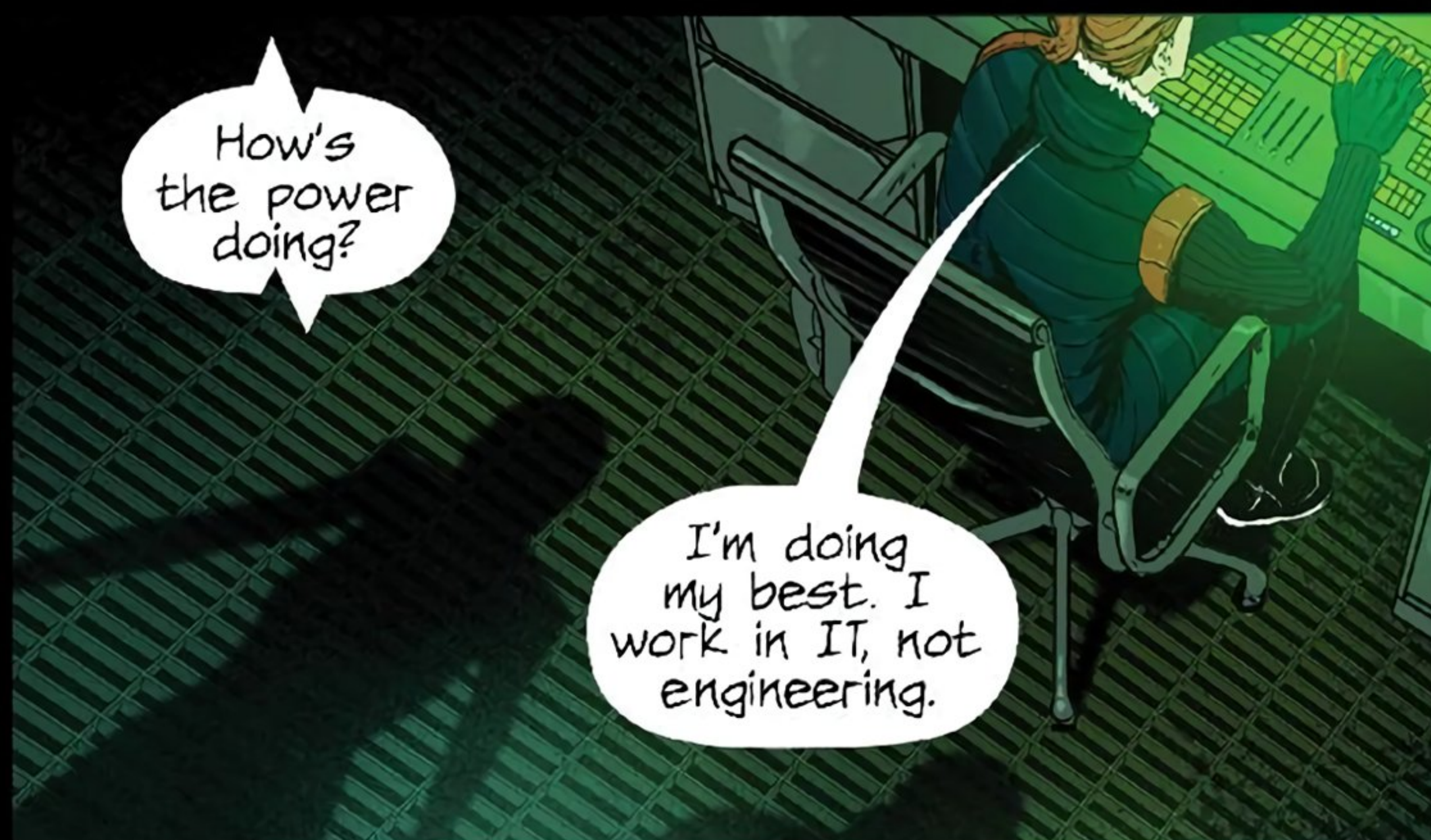
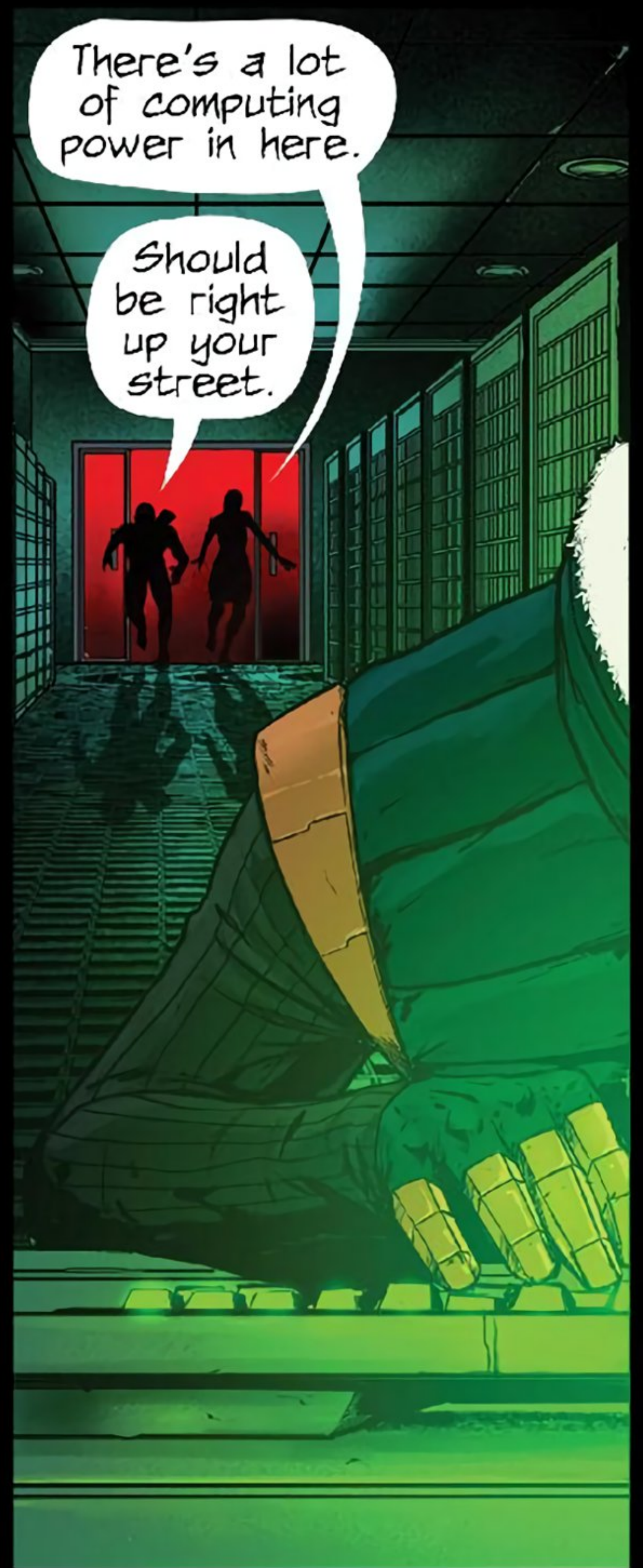
Go to hell.



That was the last time I saw him.



Shit! I forgot to take her ID.





No, it
can't be...

I... it's...
impossible.





We need to go.



What the hell?

It's all right, he's with me.



I'm sorry. I can't help you. I should be reporting you in.

Please, don't. We're not here to harm anyone. We just want to get home again.



That shouldn't be too hard. That's where we're all going.



Not you -- us.

Matteo...

All right. Enough. Please, help us. Why's it taking so long to jump to our world?



It's the power. Or lack of it.

Explain.



To jump between worlds, we need huge power.

So? Just build a power station.



We can't. There's no time. Our world is dying -- near enough dead.

We'd all heard the rumours about the gateway at the South Pole. No one actually believed them. Well, apart from Dr. Curtis.

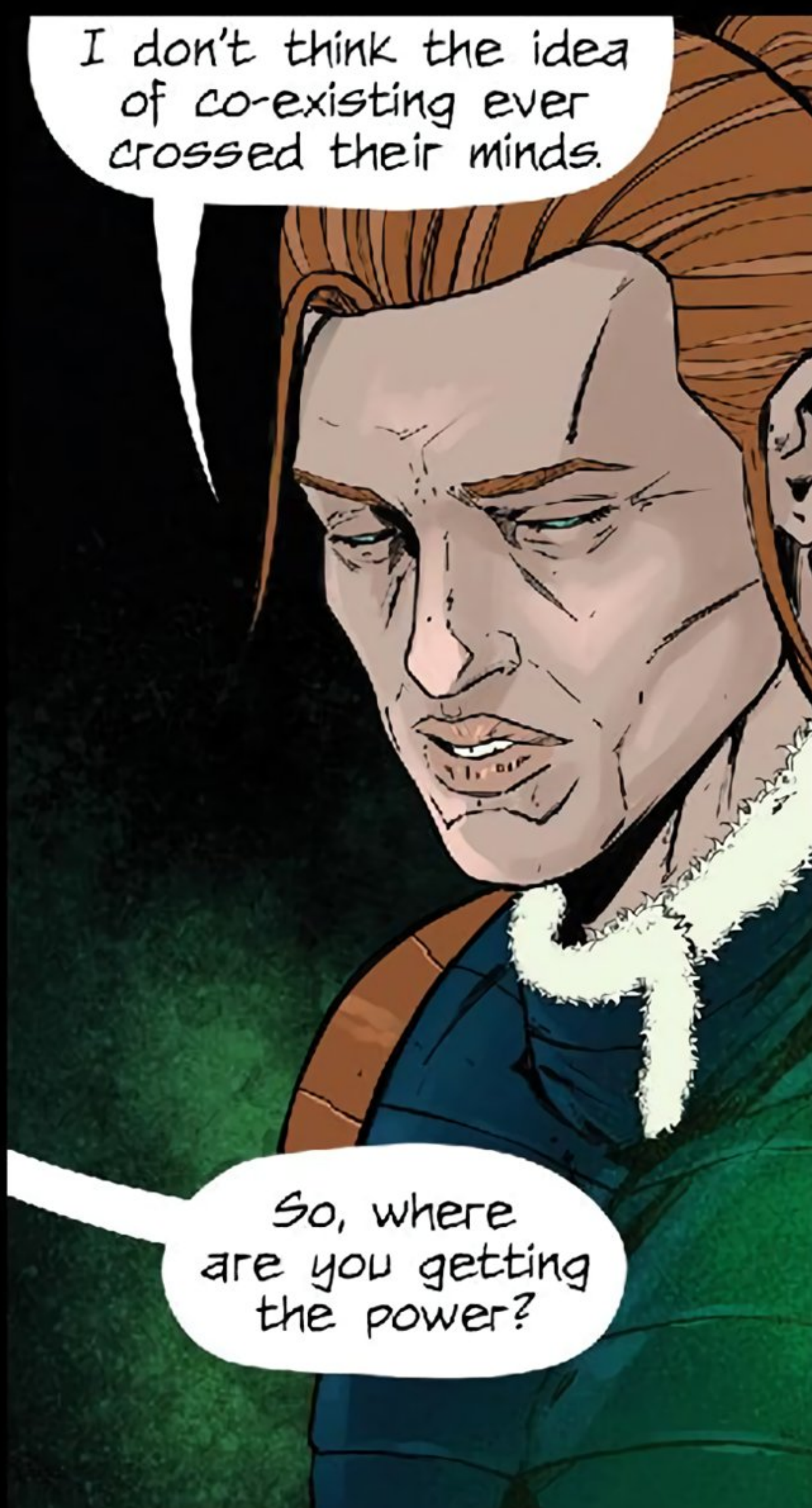
How many people live on your world?



About seventeen billion.

Seventeen billion? We couldn't rehouse that many.

Not with the billions we already have.



I don't think the idea of co-existing ever crossed their minds.

So, where are you getting the power?



If there's a copy of a person on the other world, and that's by no means a given, killing either one of them releases enough energy to fill the batteries.

Or, at least, that's what they thought.



Is that why they killed Campbell?

Yes. I'm sorry.





You had one job,
Yun. And you couldn't
even do that.

I'm sorry.



Are you?
Really?

Let me
go look for
her. Bring
her back.

I think
you're just
a little bit too
incompetent
for that.

Besides...
it's obvious
she knows
you... so...

The energy
you'll generate
is more useful
to me.





Well, isn't this all rather awkward?

Yun might be worthless, but you aren't. Sit.



I'll take your gun. You should have shot me whilst you had the chance.

Death isn't the answer to everything.

Besides, I've never learned how to use one.



That's odd.

What is?



The power is climbing, but no-one has died.

Then where's it coming from?



I don't know.





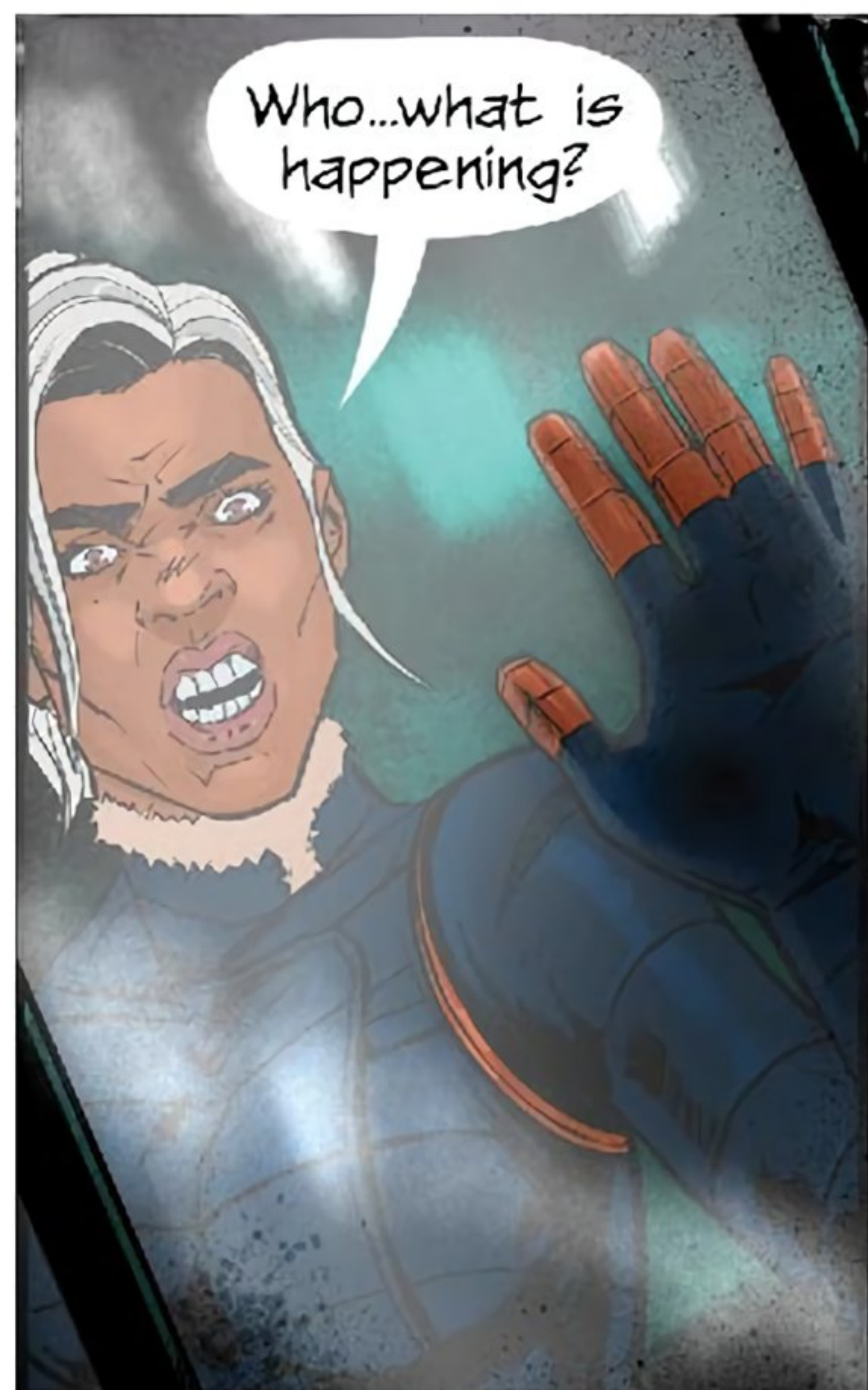
The light -- reminds me of when I arrived.



And with a sickening dread...



I realise it's just gotten a whole lot worse.



Who...what is happening?



Is this your doing? Tell me or I'll kill you right now.

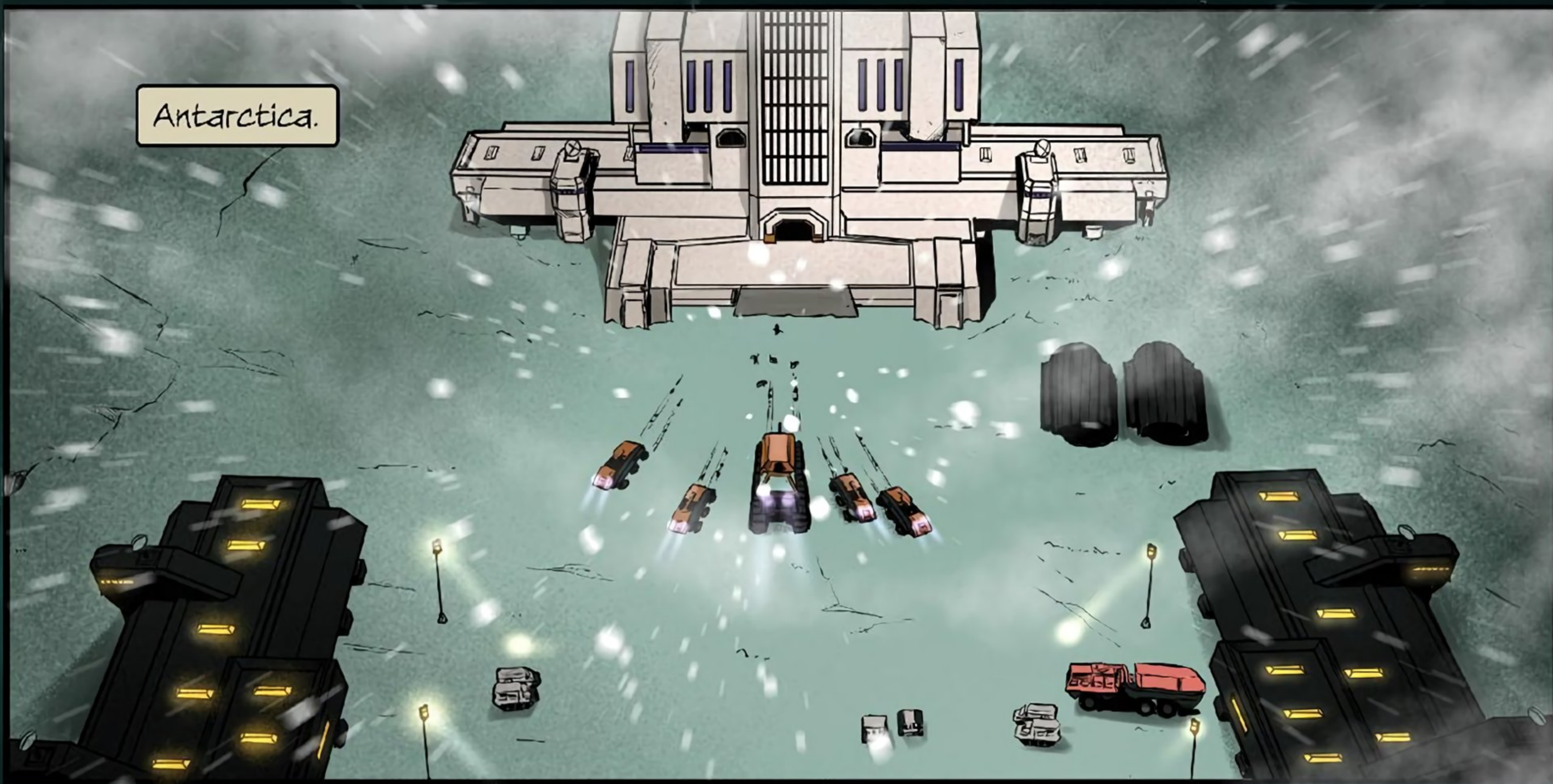


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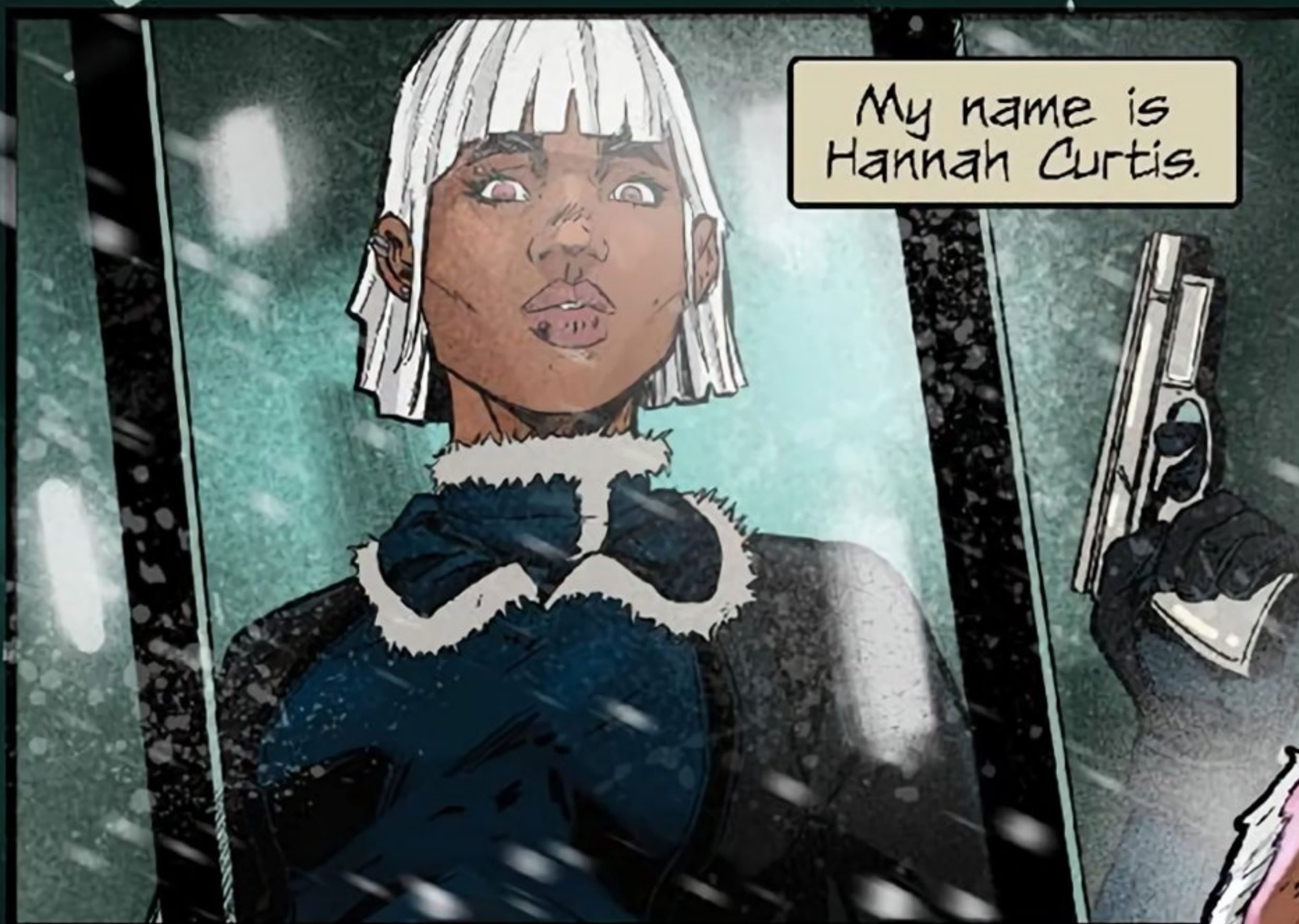


ANTARTIC™

Antarctica.



My name is
Hannah Curtis.

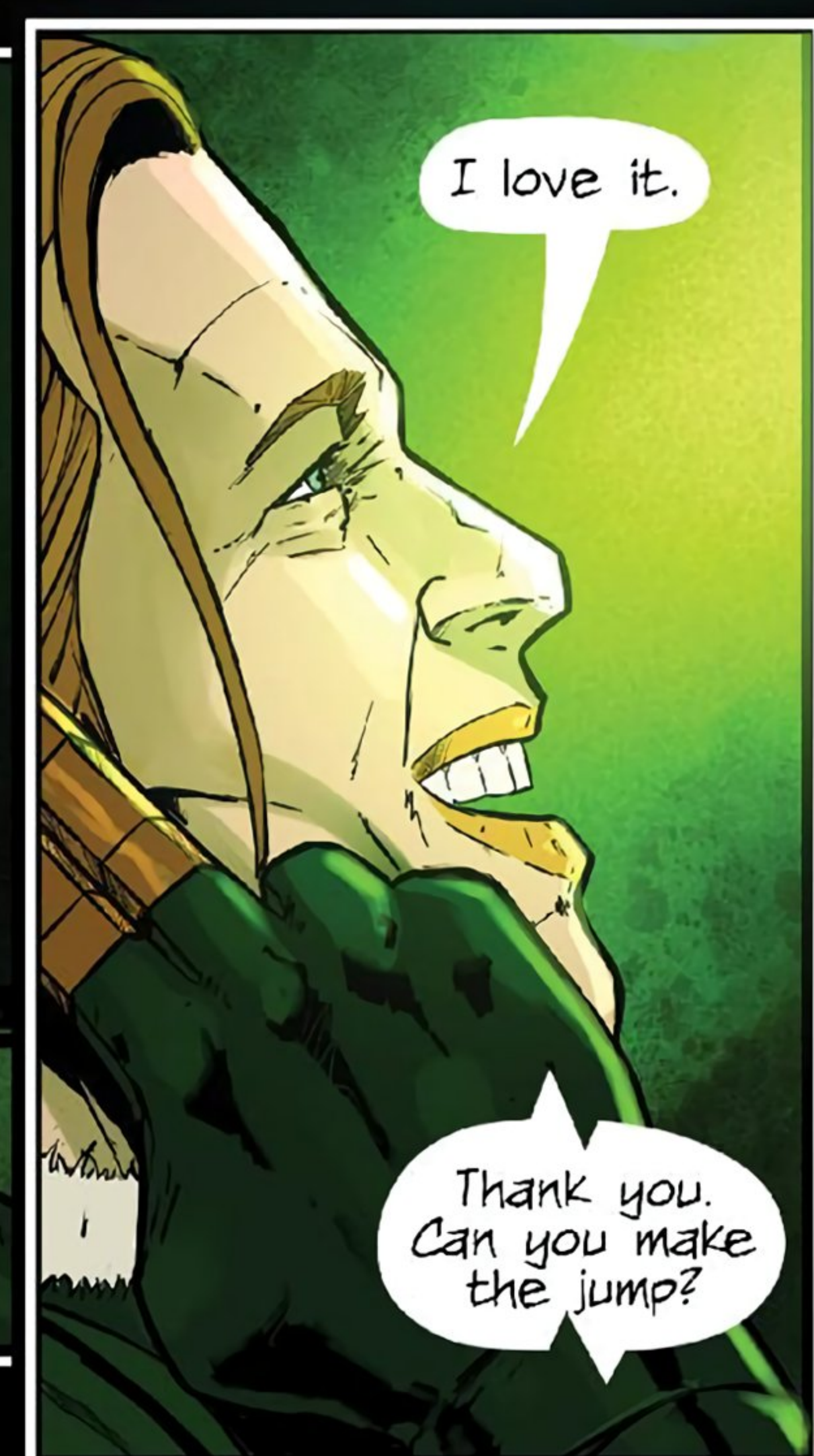
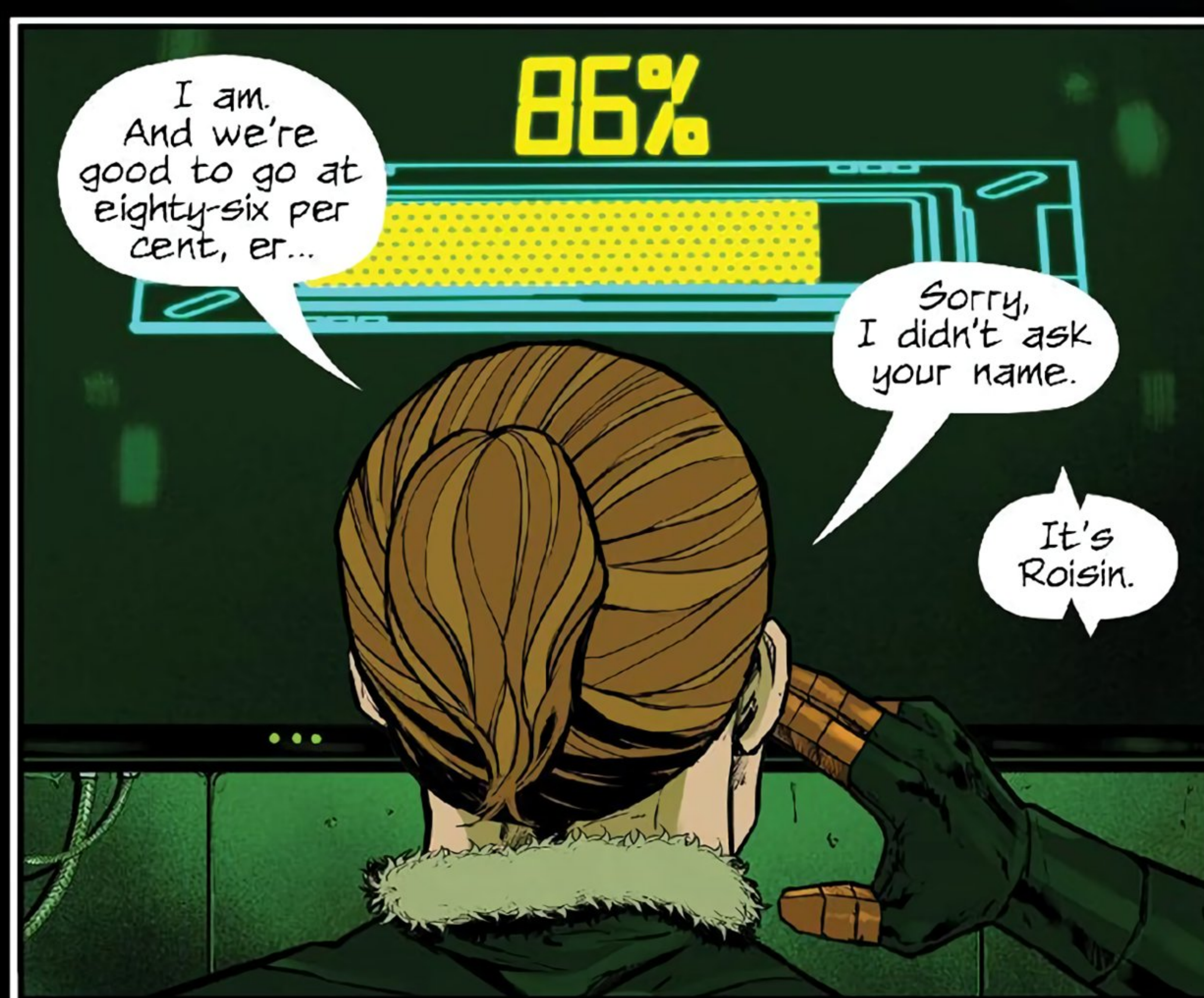


Up till a few hours
ago, I thought I was
my own worst enemy.



Now, I know I am.







No, he can't.
But I can.

Excellent. I
assume you'd
also like to avoid
these people?



How quickly
can we go?

About ten
minutes. There's
a reason we
need so many
computers.



Best start
now, then.

The controls
are in my office.
Far end of the building.



I better stay
here. I can keep
tabs on them.

Be careful.

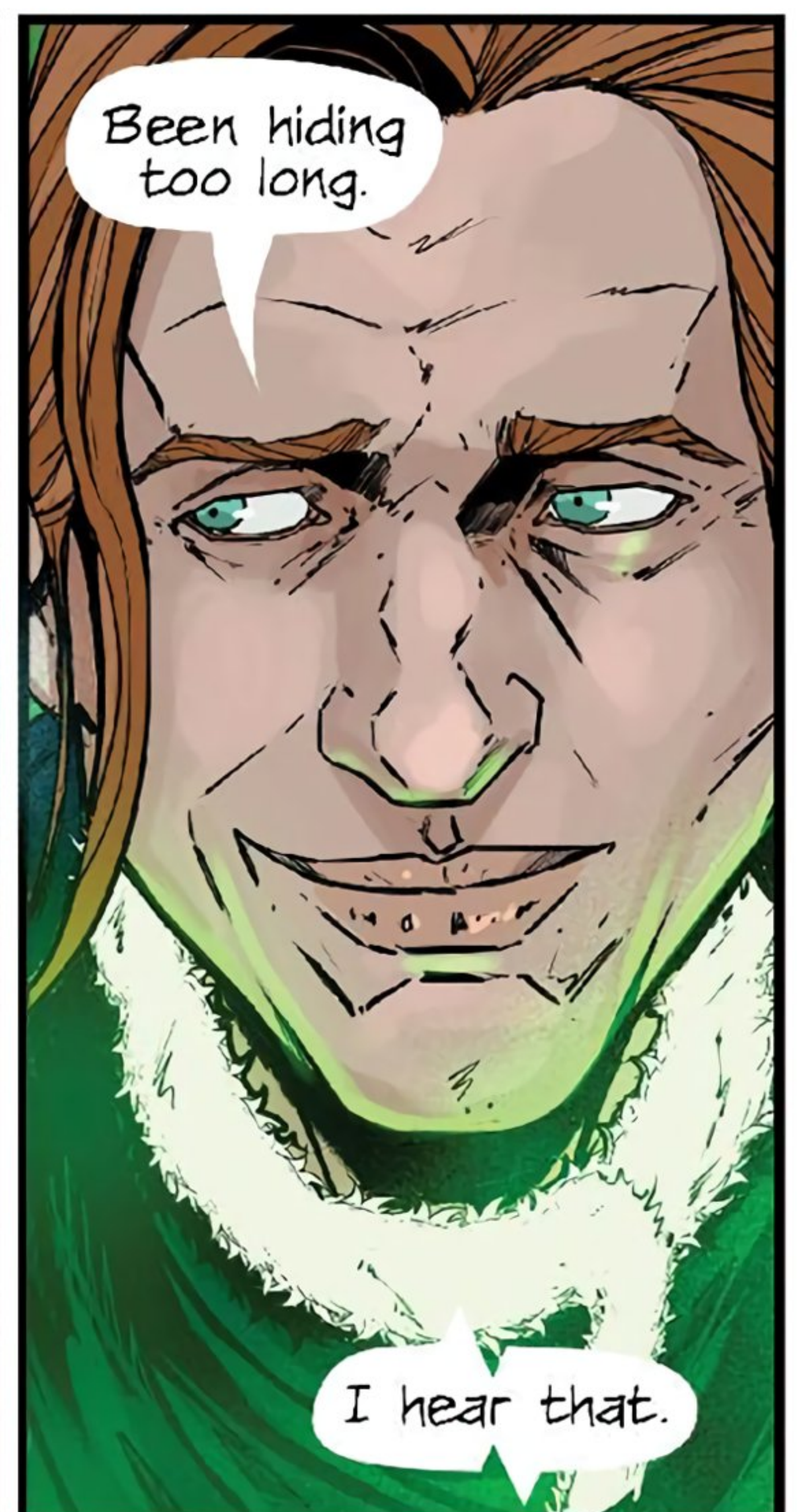


Then let's go.

Ben, do
you want to
meet us there?



All right, soldiers. Fan out. No prisoners.







Hanny? I heard you.



Hanny? I need help.



What is it?

You sound angry. There's no need to be angry.



I'm busy, what is it?

I was hoping you might make some tea. Father usually does.



Well, Dad isn't here, is he?

But you are.



Do it yourself. You're more than capable.



Is she here?
Did you bring
her here?

Fend for herself? She's
three years older
than we are.

What was I
supposed to do?
Leave her to fend
for herself?

Yes, but...

Oh, my god.





Don't worry, Hannah. He'll come back. He always does.



Please, you don't need to do this.

I know I'm a pain, but I can look after you.



I can't keep doing this. Please. Come home.



Guess I'll see you there.

Guess so.



I never realised...



Just how sick you were.



Till that night.



Till I lost you.



My big sis...



I was so selfish.

Get up. I can see by the look on my sister's face there's not much time to lose.



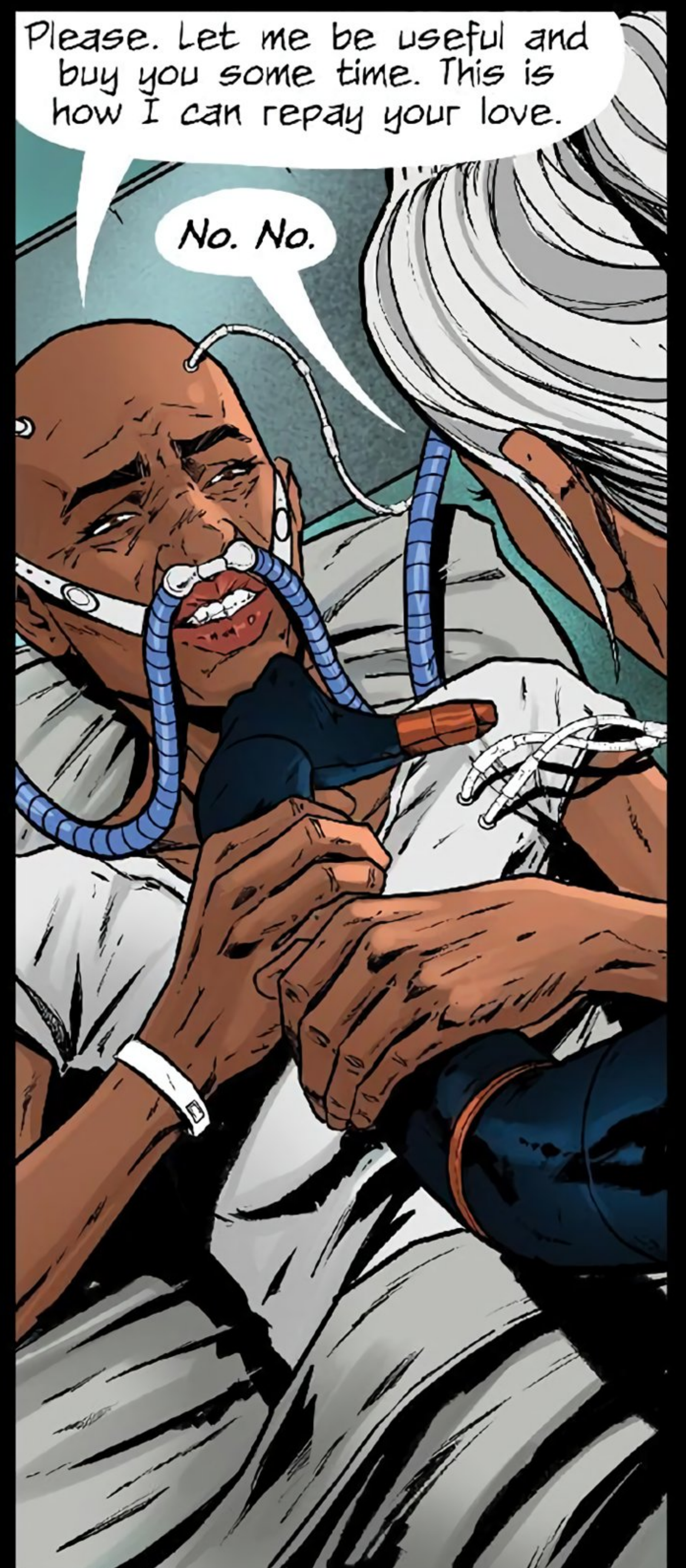
We need to stop them from getting in, for as long as possible. When we jump, the perimeter won't stretch to their base.

But we'll be bringing all the soldiers who are near us, right?



Yes. But there's nothing we can do about that.

Erm, that might not be entirely true.





Yes. I'm your older sister. I know best.



I never deserved you, Eve.

Shut up and find father for me.

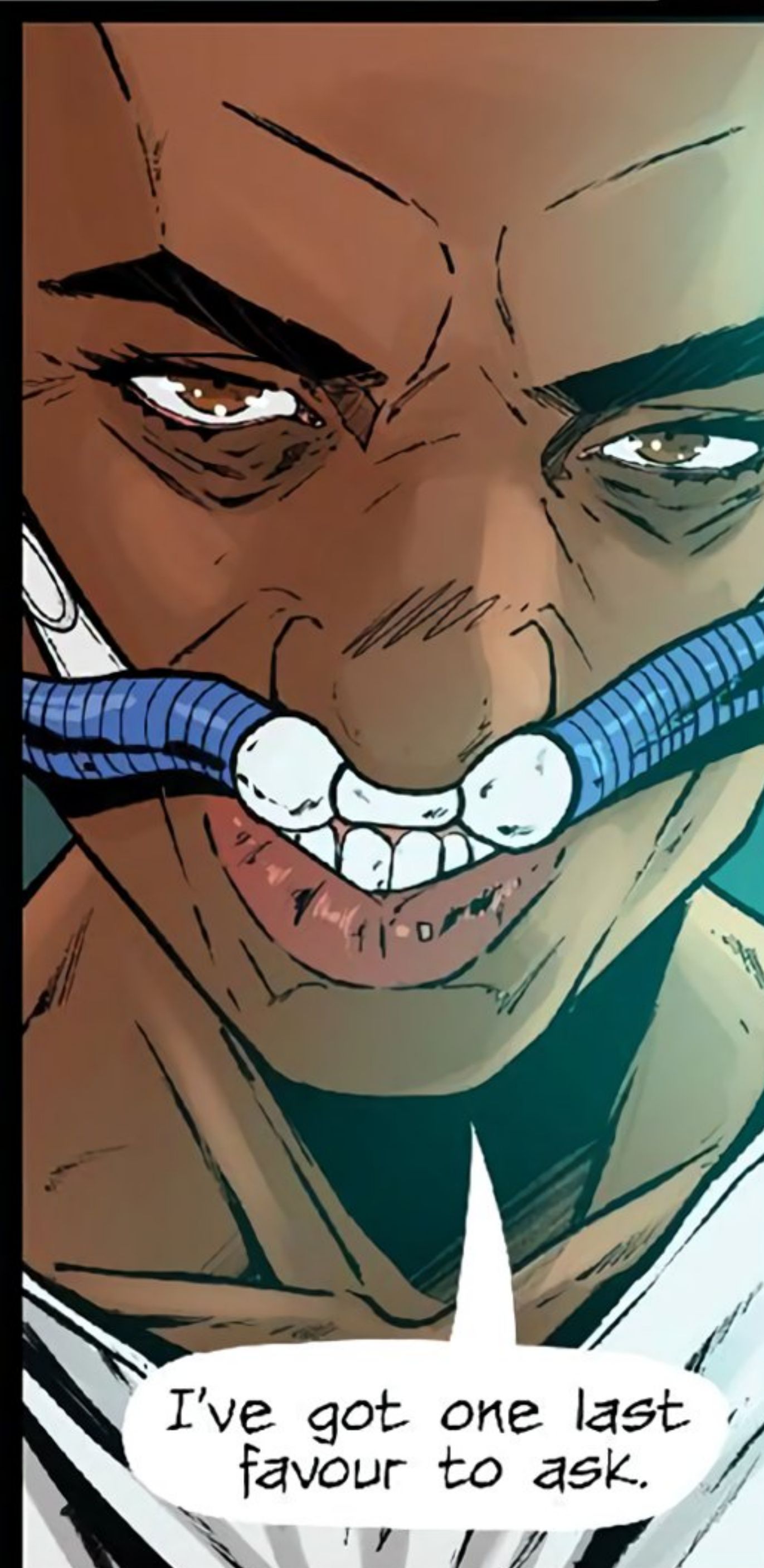


I will.



Hanny?

Yes?



I've got one last favour to ask.





Three minutes till jump.

Oh, shit!

BANG!
BANG!

Open up!
NOW!



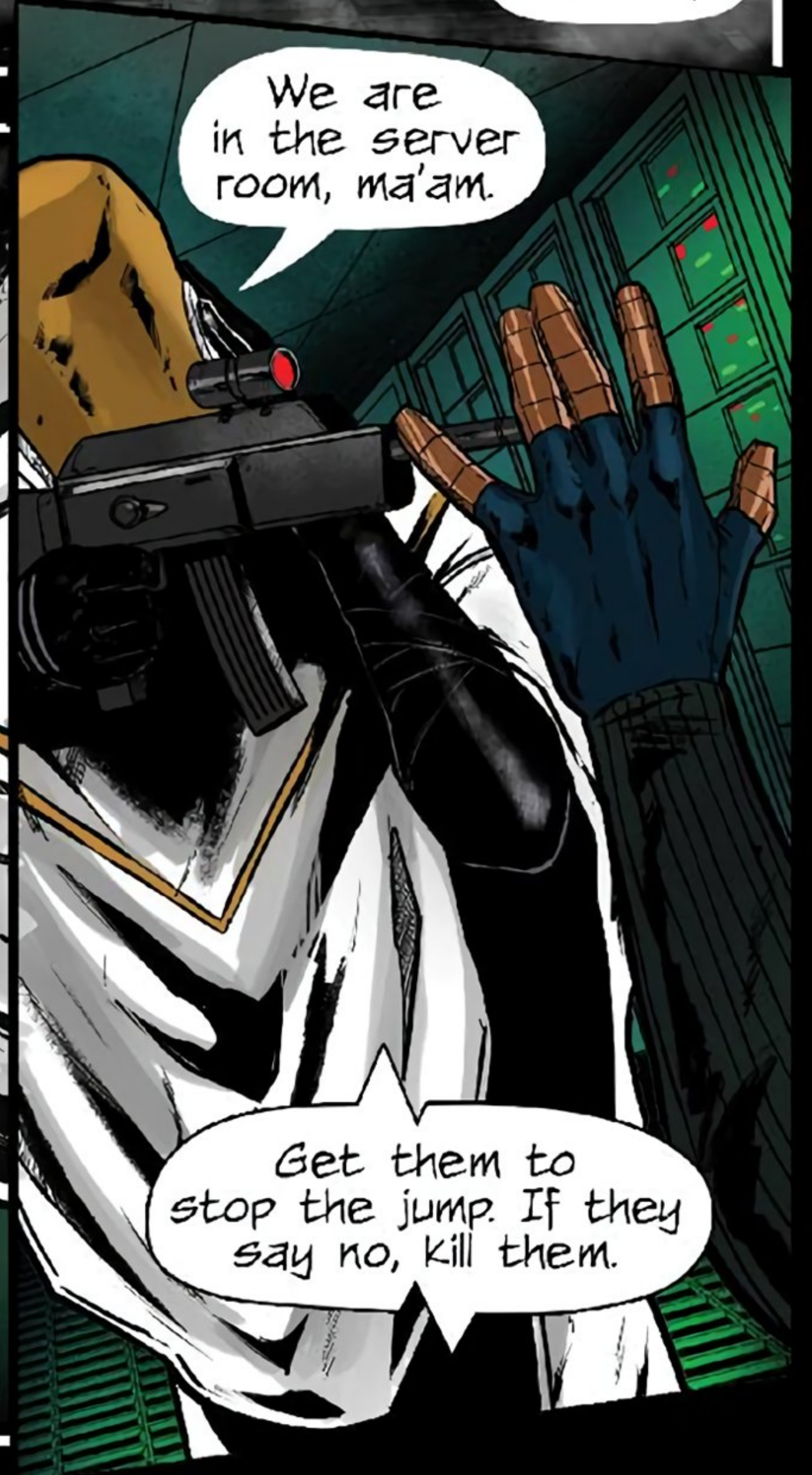
CRACK!



Put your hands up!



They're up.

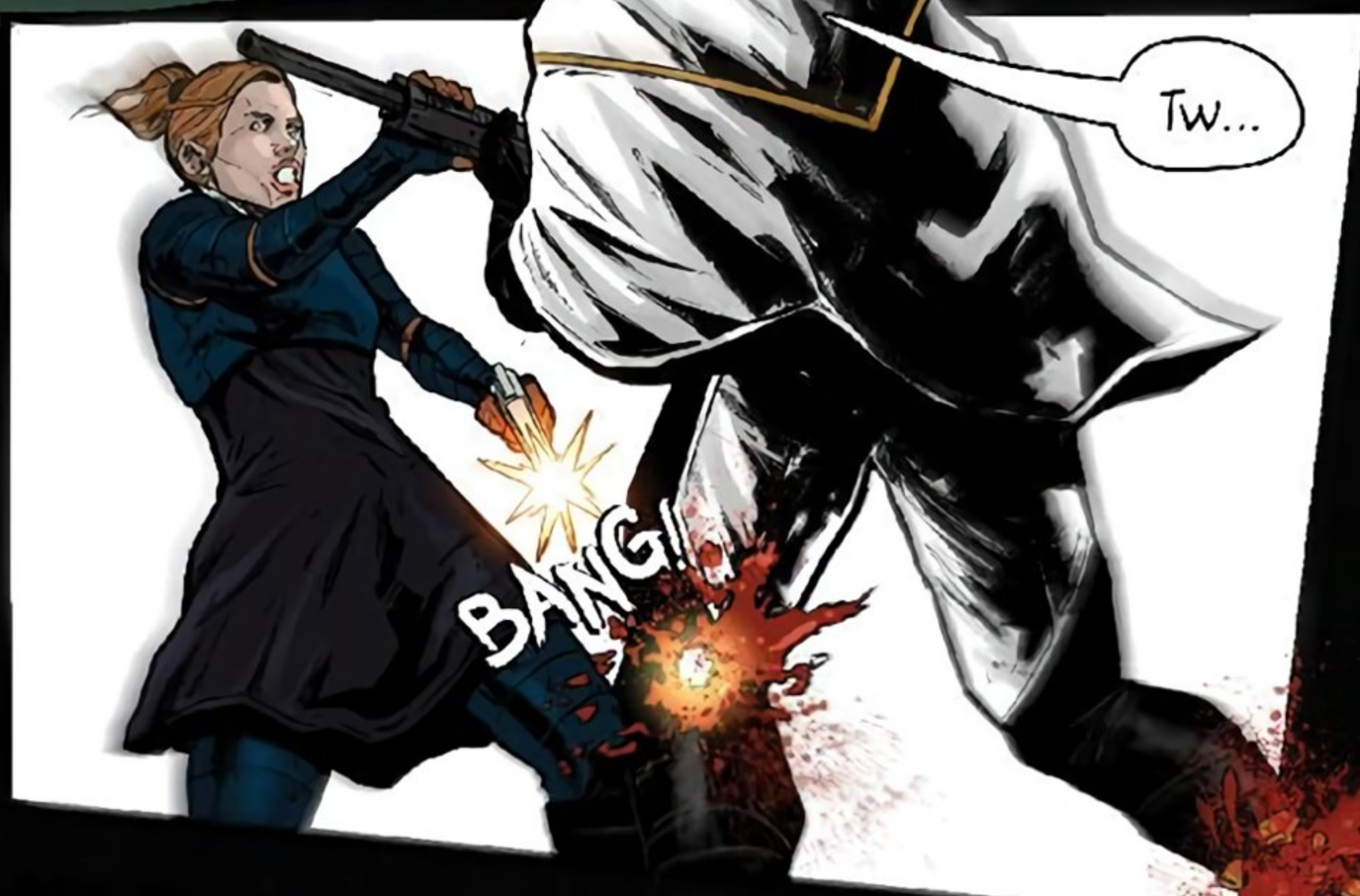


We are in the server room, ma'am.

Get them to stop the jump. If they say no, kill them.



I did. I'll need to put my hands down to do that.





How much longer?

About forty seconds.

Wait. Isn't Hirsch with you?

Tell Matteo I'm okay. I'm here with Ben.

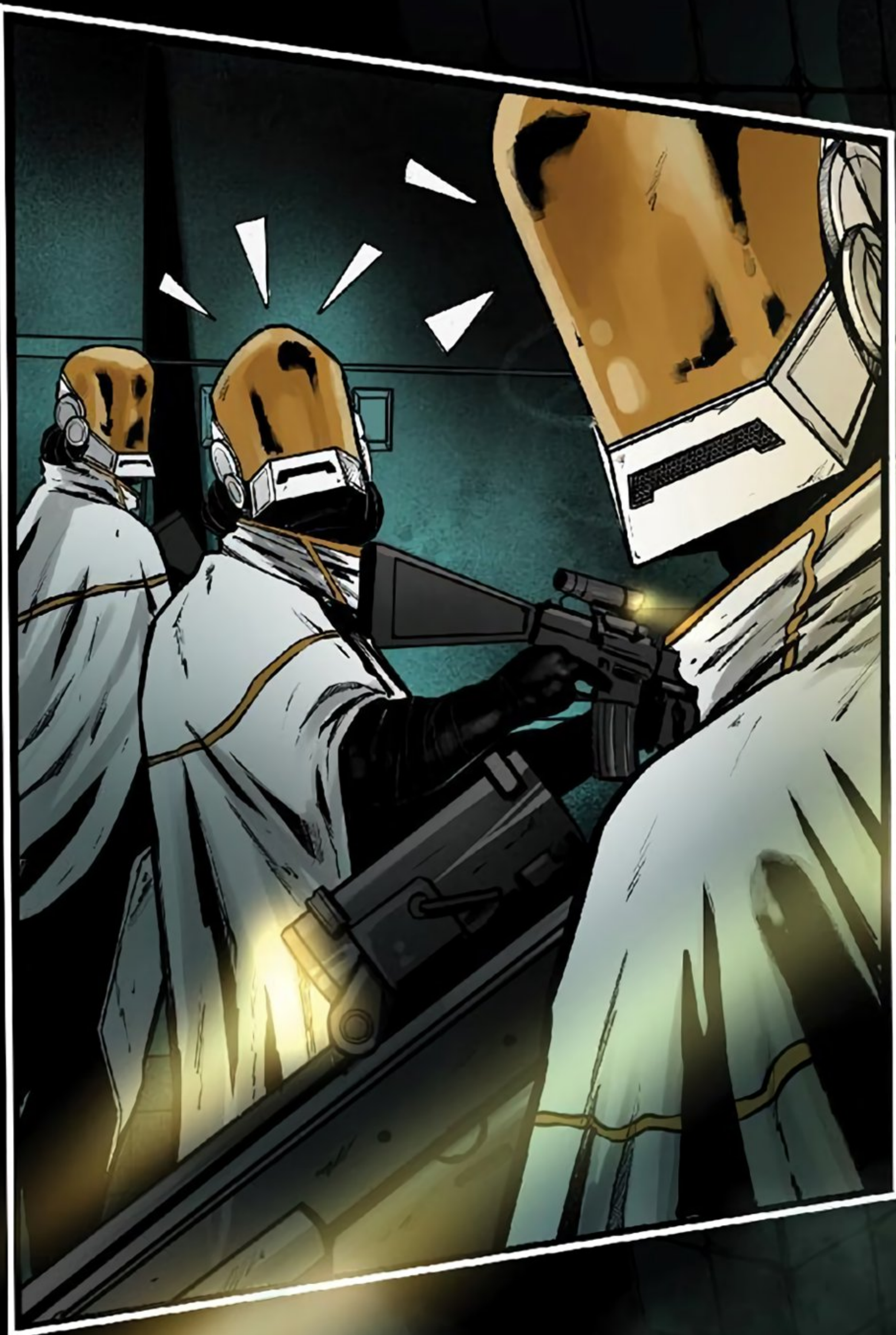
No.

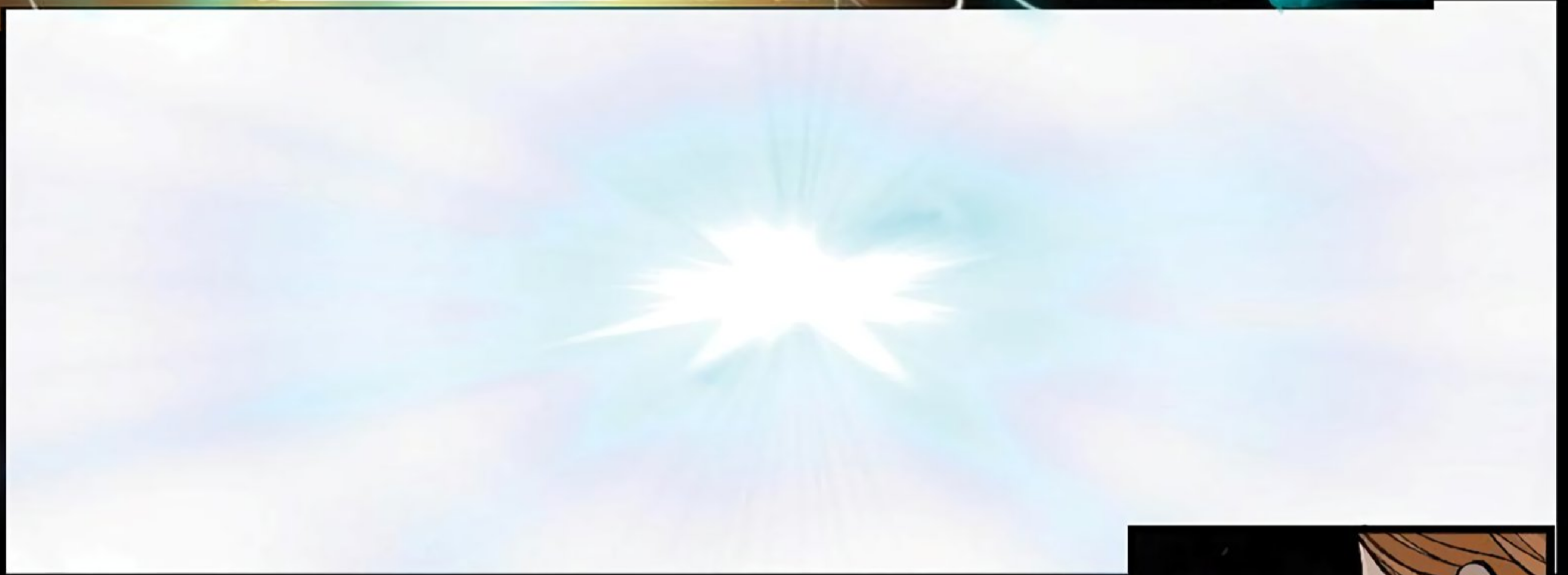
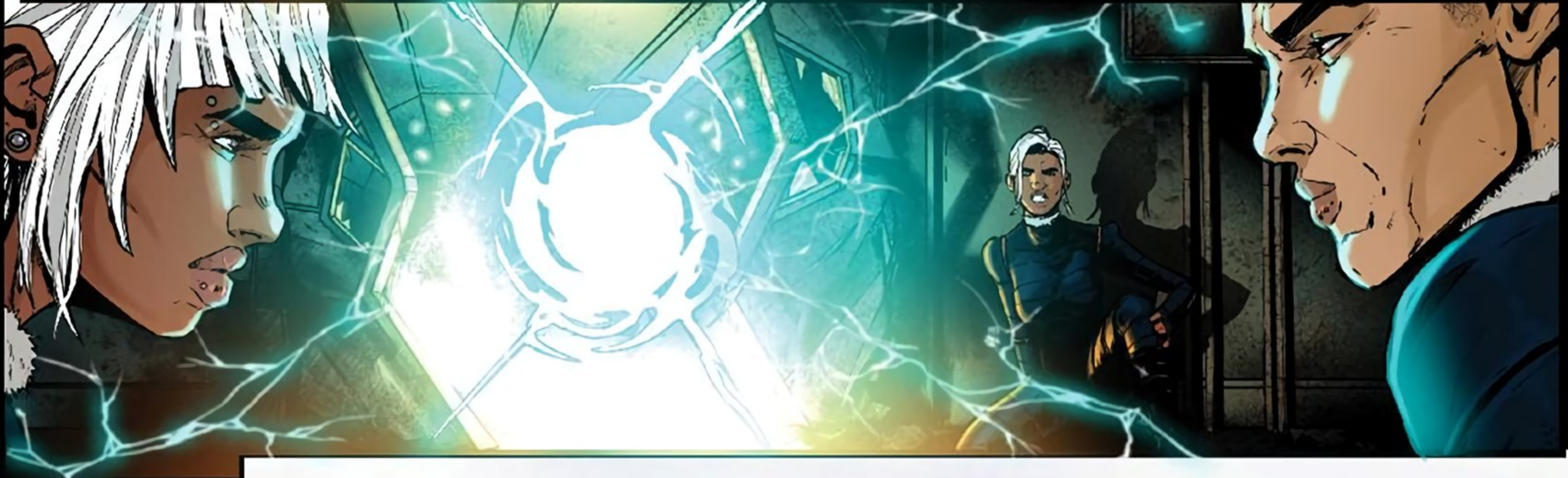
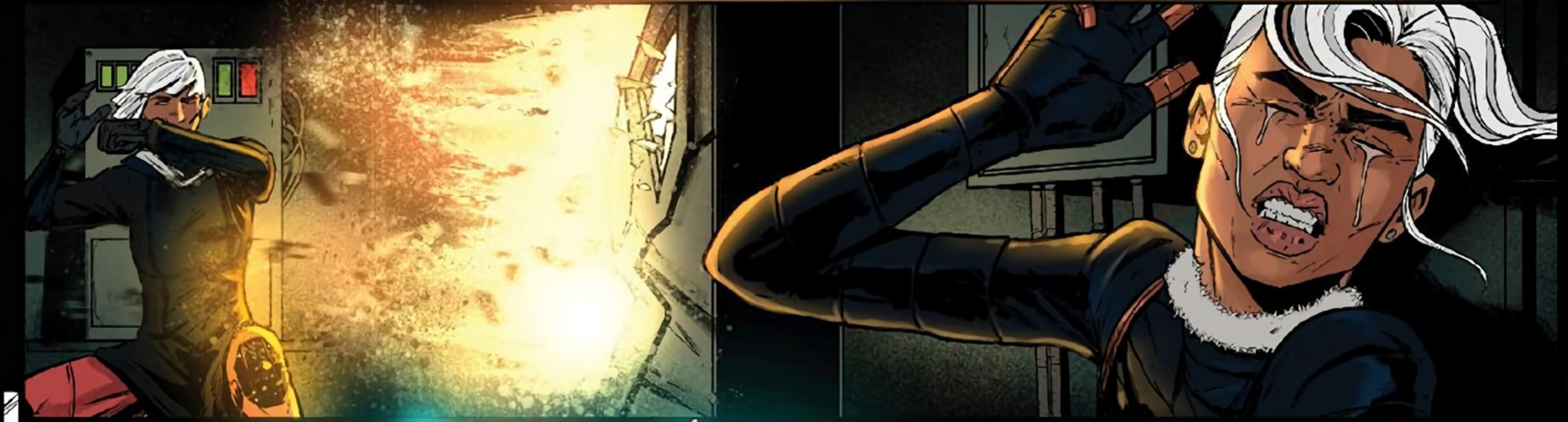
You're going to have company very soon.



Everyone, get down. Away from the door.







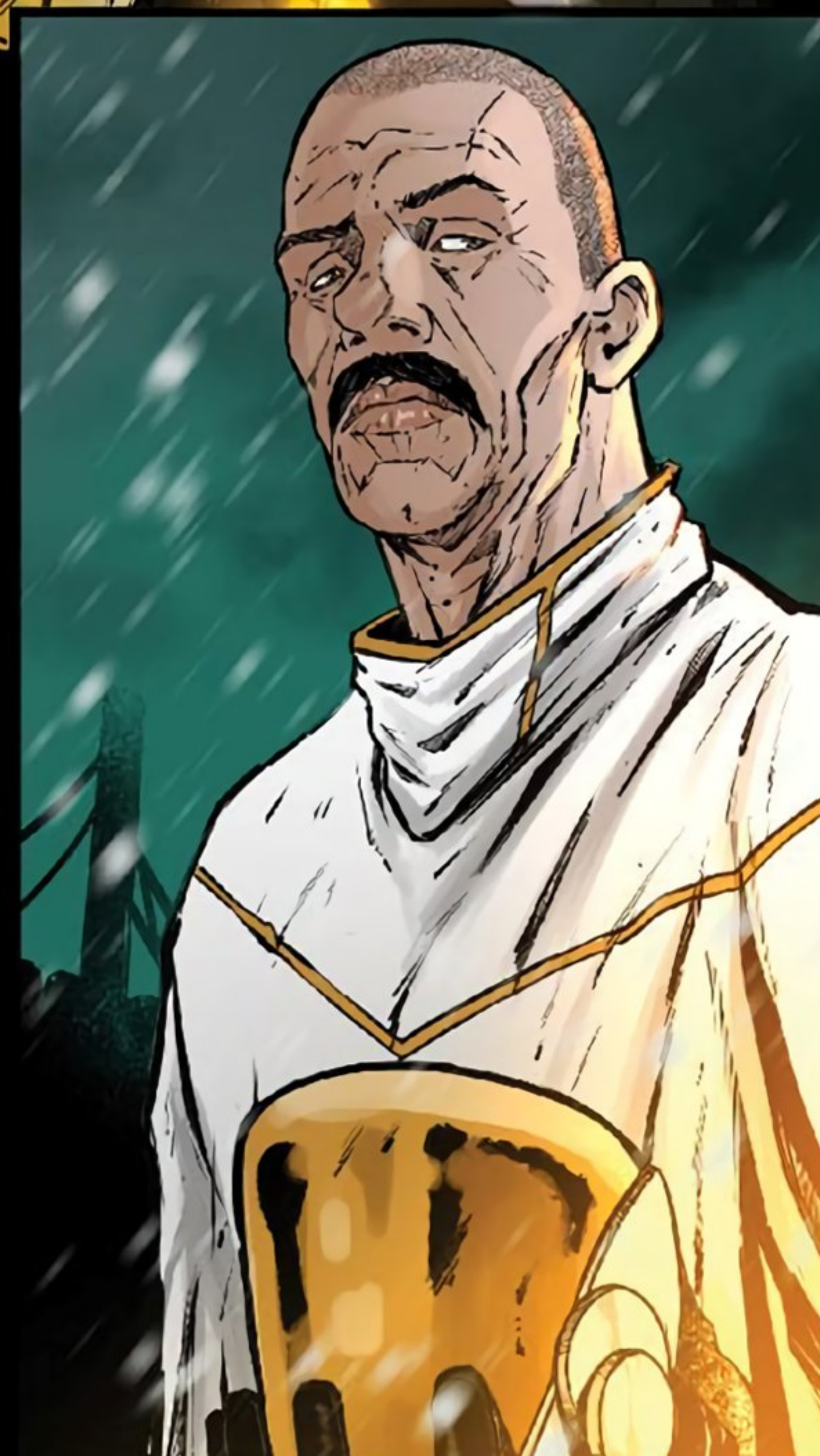
"Four down, two to go."

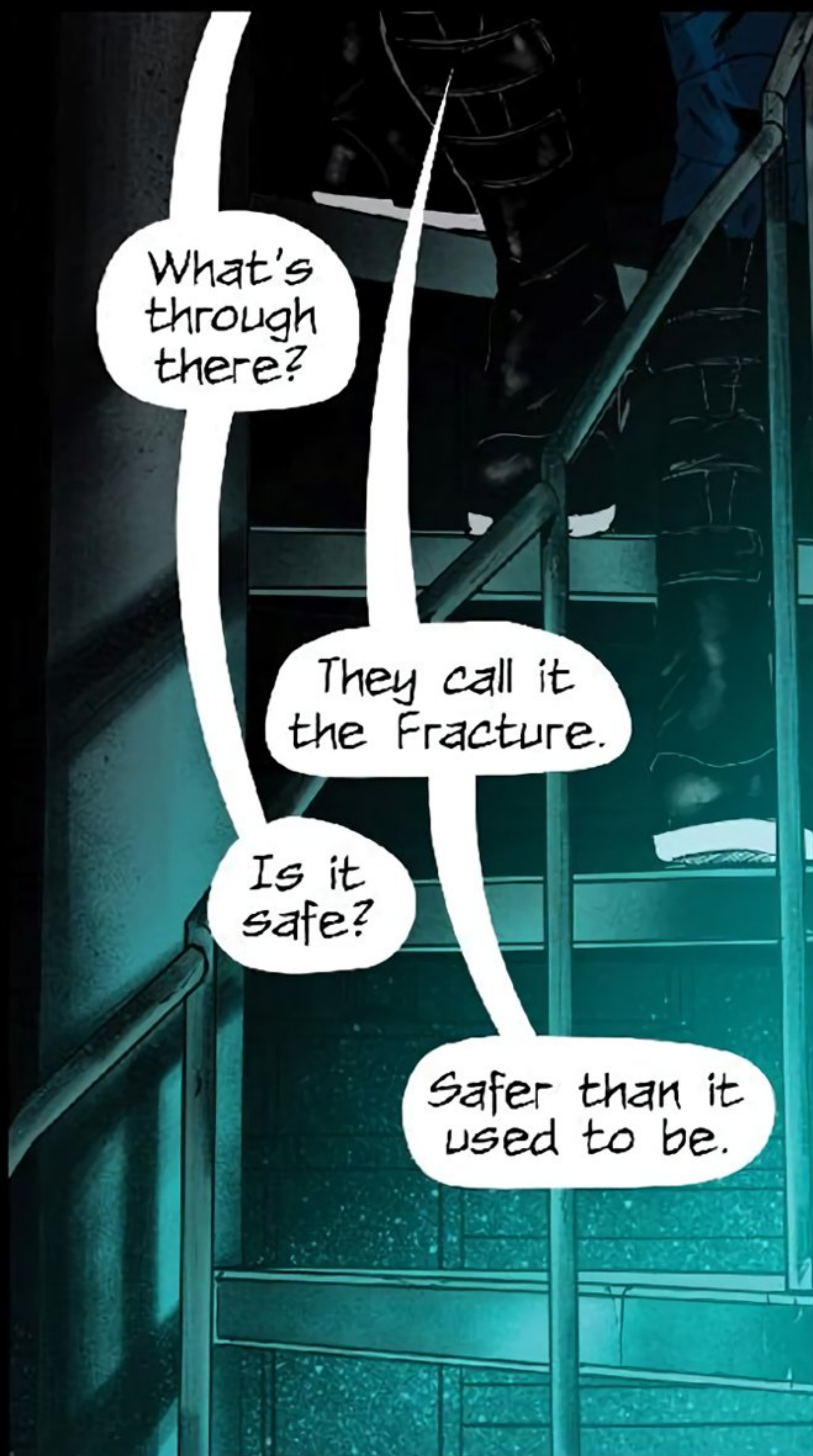
"You can get us out?"



It's risky,
but it's all
we've got.

Lead on.





What's through there?

They call it the Fracture.

Is it safe?

Safer than it used to be.



While the ice moves, the station stays directly overhead.

The servers upstairs are plumbed straight into it.

How does that help us?



And that will take us home?

We've just got to walk through.



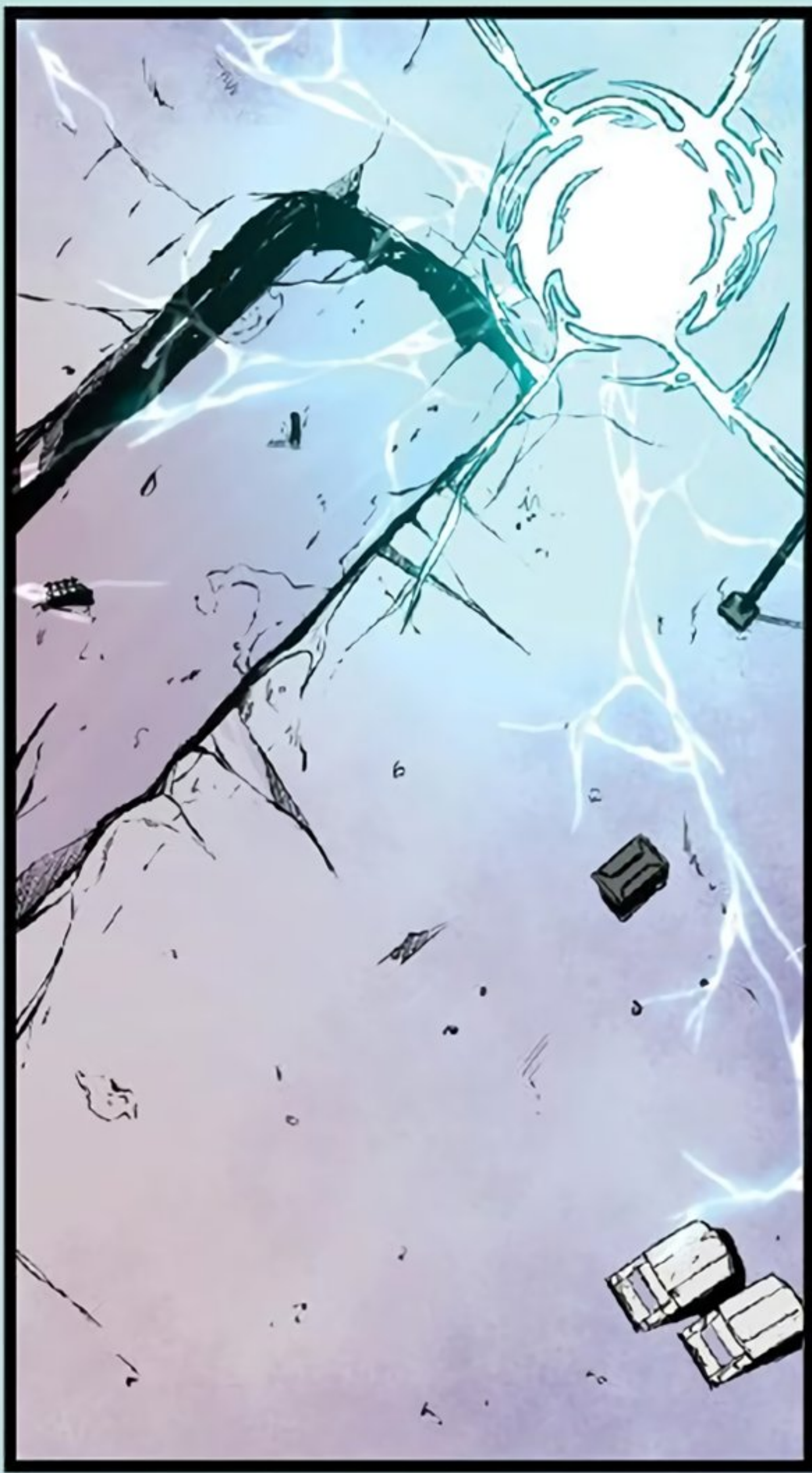
No guarantee. But it's the best we've got.

Trust me?

On a cellular level.

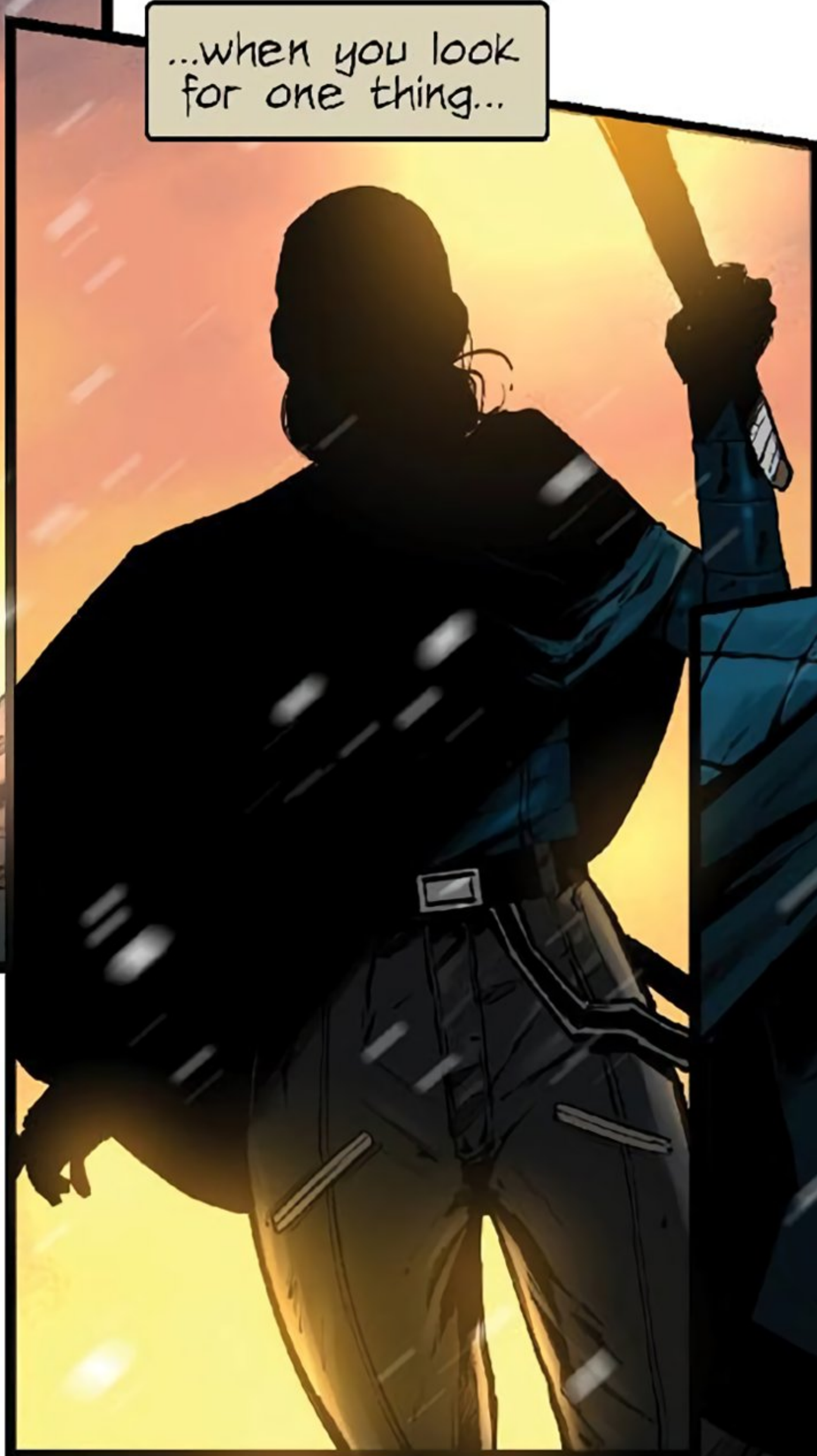


Good answe...

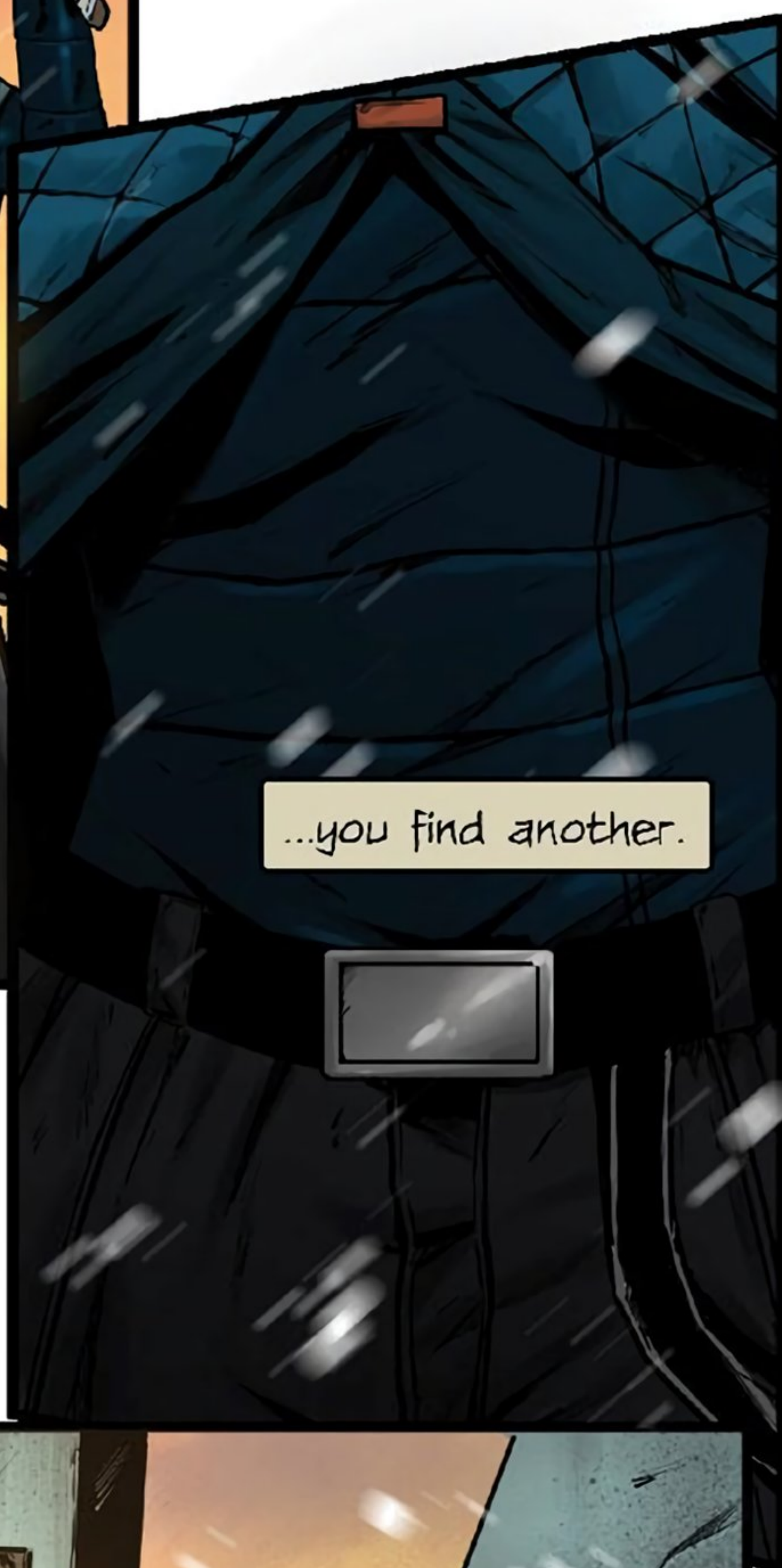




Sometimes...



...when you look
for one thing...



...you find another.



That's what my
father said. Perhaps.



I'm not even sure
he did, any more.



Hannah,
may I introduce
Dr Gohel.

You know her?

She does.
And if you follow
me, I can take
you to your
father.

THE STORY CONTINUES...

GHOSTS OF CHRISTMAS PAST



AN EXCITING NEW CHAPTER BEGINS!



ANTARCTICA

Variants and Art Gallery

On the following pages....

Issue #1 cover B by **Lyndon White**

Issue #1 San Diego Comic-Con® Exclusive Variant by **Abigail Harding**

Issue #1 Retailer Variant by **Drew Zucker**

Issue #2 cover B by **Rahsan Ekedal**

Issue #3 cover B by **Alison Sampson**

Issue #4 cover B by **Koi Turnbull** and **Willi Roberts**

Issue #4 cover C, *The Walking Dead* 20th Anniversary Variant by

Giuseppe Cafaro & John Starr

Issue #5 cover B by **Majory Yokomizo**

Volume 1 promotional art by **Willi Roberts**





2023







Alison Sampson '21





The Walking Dead 20th Anniversary.



To celebrate the 20th anniversary of Robert Kirkman's *The Walking Dead*, Image Comics brought everyone together to create a line of exciting team-up variants. These variant covers infected Image Comics titles all through October 2023 and featured Image artists' unique interpretations of the iconic horror series' characters.

All three of Top Cow's October titles participated, featuring those series' characters on the covers fighting side by side with some of your favorite *The Walking Dead* heroes and villains from across the series.

To get the ball rolling, Top Cow Editorial put their heads together, then commissioned artist **Giuseppe Cafaro** and colorist **John Starr** to get to work creating an epic connecting triptych.

Here are the details of how it came together.

DESTINY GATE #1 cover C

This cover features *The Walking Dead*'s **Negan** wielding the mighty **Lucille** as he struggles with *Destiny Gate* protagonist **Mitchell Slate** while the demonic character "Madness" Looms. Zombies claw at their figures. Negan however is looking past Mitchell far across...

ANTARCTICA #4 cover C

...To **Michonne**, sword drawn with *Antarctica* heroine **Hannah**, as they fight back to back as Zombies claw at them. If you got this cover alone you would think Michonne was engaging eyes with Negan, but look further across to...

HAUNT YOU TO THE END #5 cover C

... A *Haunt You To The End* character, the tough as nails mercenary **Gersh**, struggling in the foreground while behind her the *The Walking Dead*'s **Maggie** fights for her life against ravenous Zombies. There are tears of shock and surprise in her eyes as next to her, she sees the mangled, broken ghost corpse of her life, **Glenn**, who does not see her, his eyes locked across the spread at Negan. The man who killed him.



Thumbnails



Pencils



Inks



Colors





#7jorypkow20





ANTARCTICA

Process Gallery

On the following pages...

Take an inside look at the process of bringing the story to life with script from series writer **Simon Birks** with thumbnails and inks by **Willi Roberts**.



Thumbnail

PAGE ONE (5 panels)

Panel 1 Jerome Curtis, a 40-year-old well-built man with a friendly face, is walking through the rain, dressed in his army uniform. He has a smile on his face.

CAP (Hannah): This is how I remember my father.

Panel 2 Hannah, eight-years-old, his daughter, looking out of the first-floor window of her house. She has seen her father and is smiling (she shares his smile) and waving at him.

CAP (Hannah): Walking through the rain, returning home from a tour somewhere tough and secret.

Panel 3

Hannah opening the red front to their house. Jerome at the front gate. Hannah has a doll dressed as a scientist in her hand.

CAP (Hannah): A father whose love stretched out all around him.

Panel 4

Hannah running down the path her arms up. Jerome walking through the gate, his arms held out in front of him. We can see the doll in the lab coat.

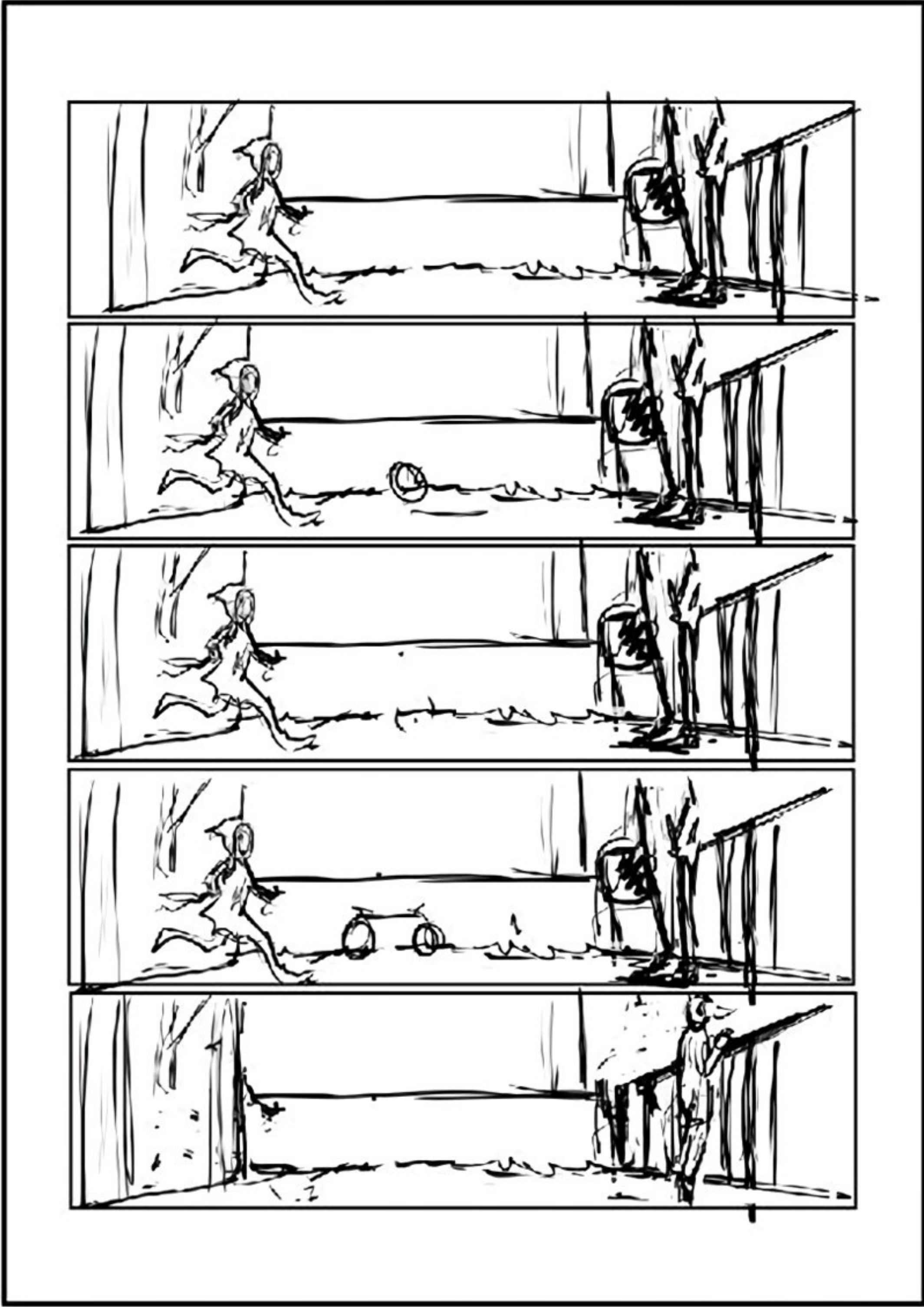
CAP (Hannah): Enveloping everyone he was near.

Panel 5 Hannah in Jerome's arms. We see this facing Jerome. He is still smiling.

CAP (Hannah): But more importantly, enveloping me.



Inks



Thumbnail

PAGE TWO (5 panels)

Panel 1 A similar scene to P1 last panel, this time Hannah is nine years old, and wearing a different outfit. She still has the lab coat doll, but It's a little worse for wear.

CAP (Hannah) : And even though I missed him when he went away.,,

Panel 2 A similar scene to the previous panel, this time Hannah is ten years old, and wearing a different outfit.

CAP (Hannah) : I always looked forward to him coming back.

Panel 3 A similar scene to the previous panel, this time Hannah is eleven years old, and wearing a different outfit.

CAP (Hannah) : He wasn't the best father, but I could forgive him that.

Panel 4 A similar scene to the previous panel, this time Hannah is twelve years old, and wearing a different outfit.

CAP (Hannah) : What I couldn't forgive...

Panel 5 Hannah, now thirteen waiting for Jerome at the end of the path.

CAP (Hannah) : ...was him not coming back at all.

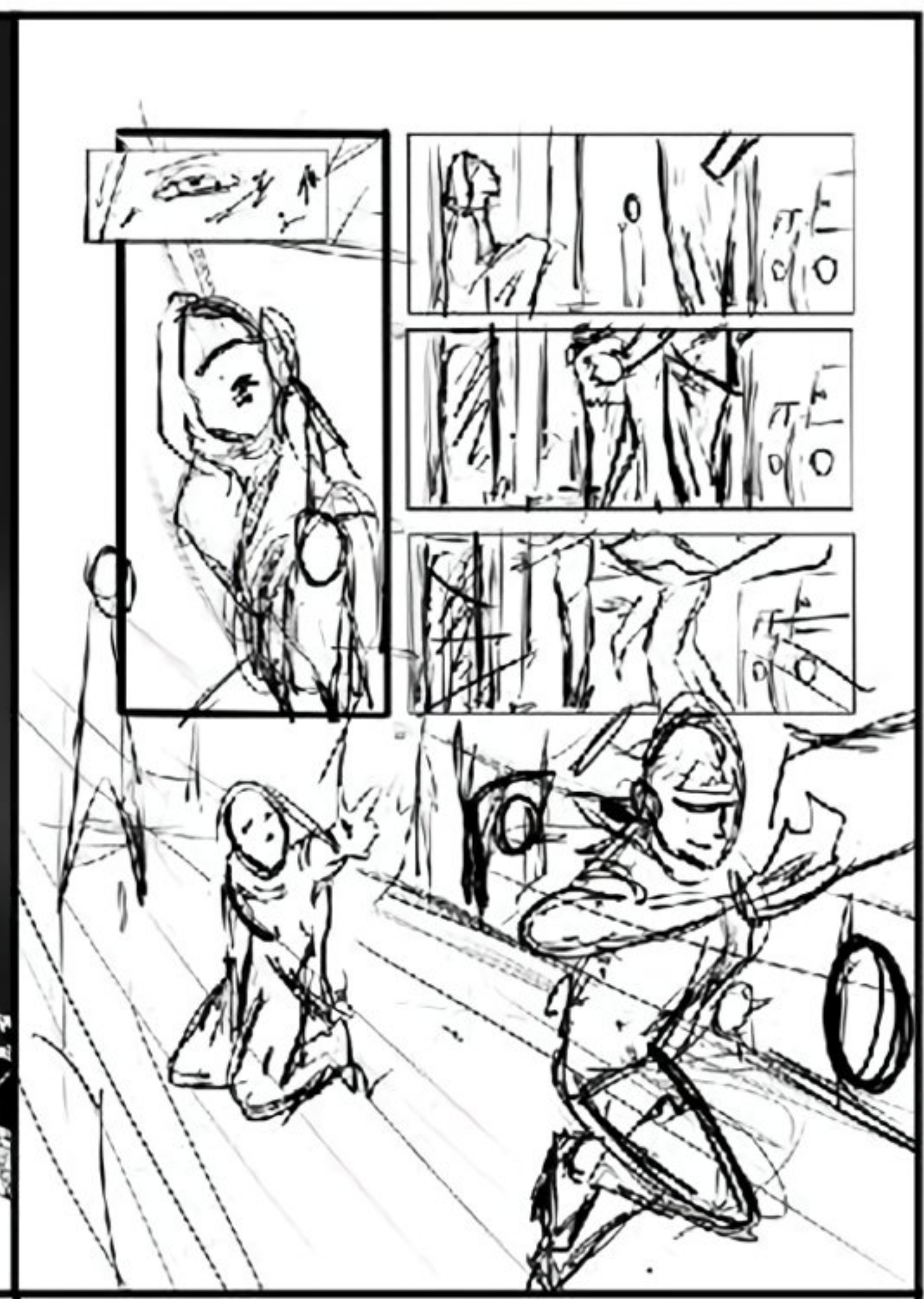


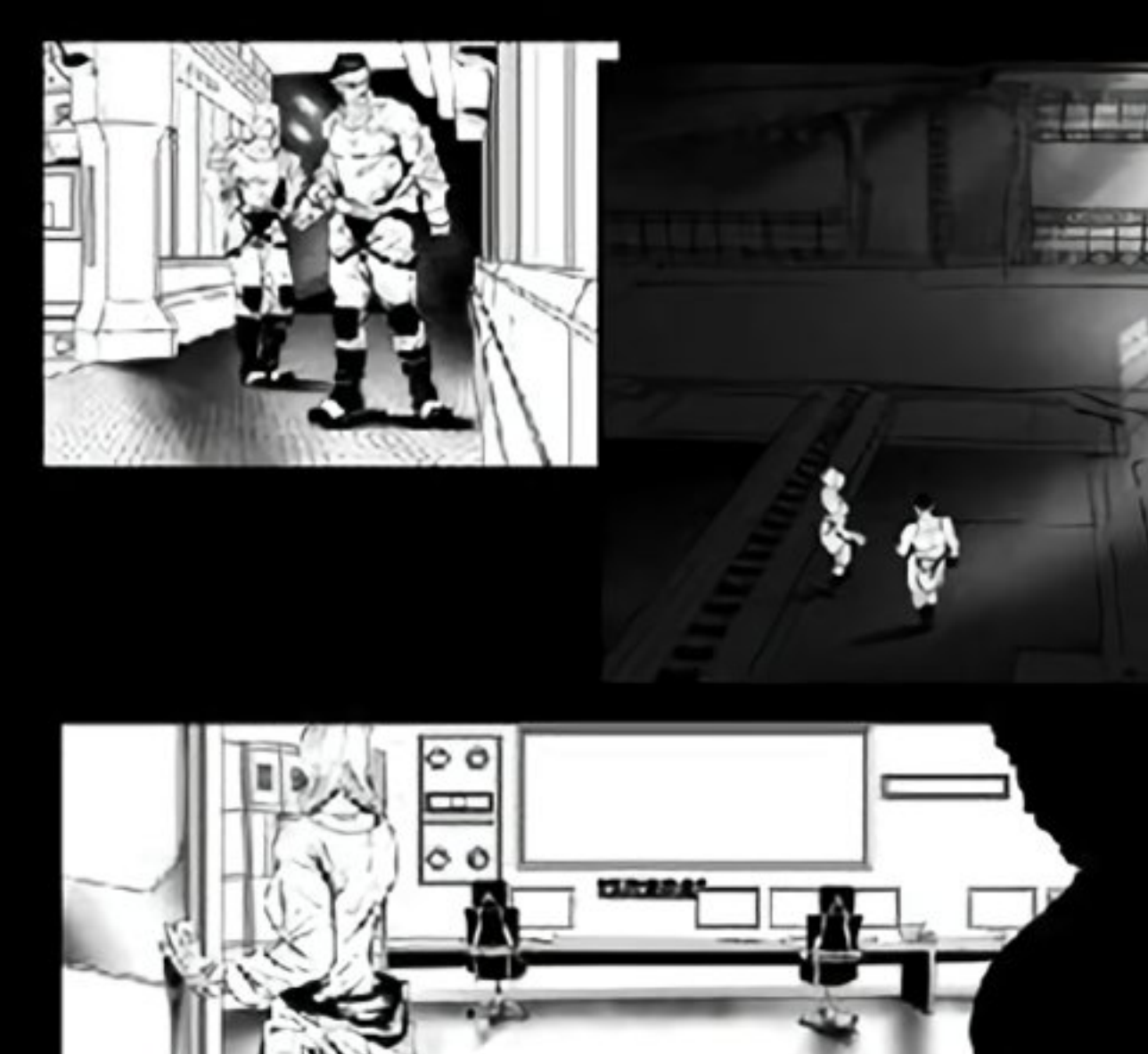
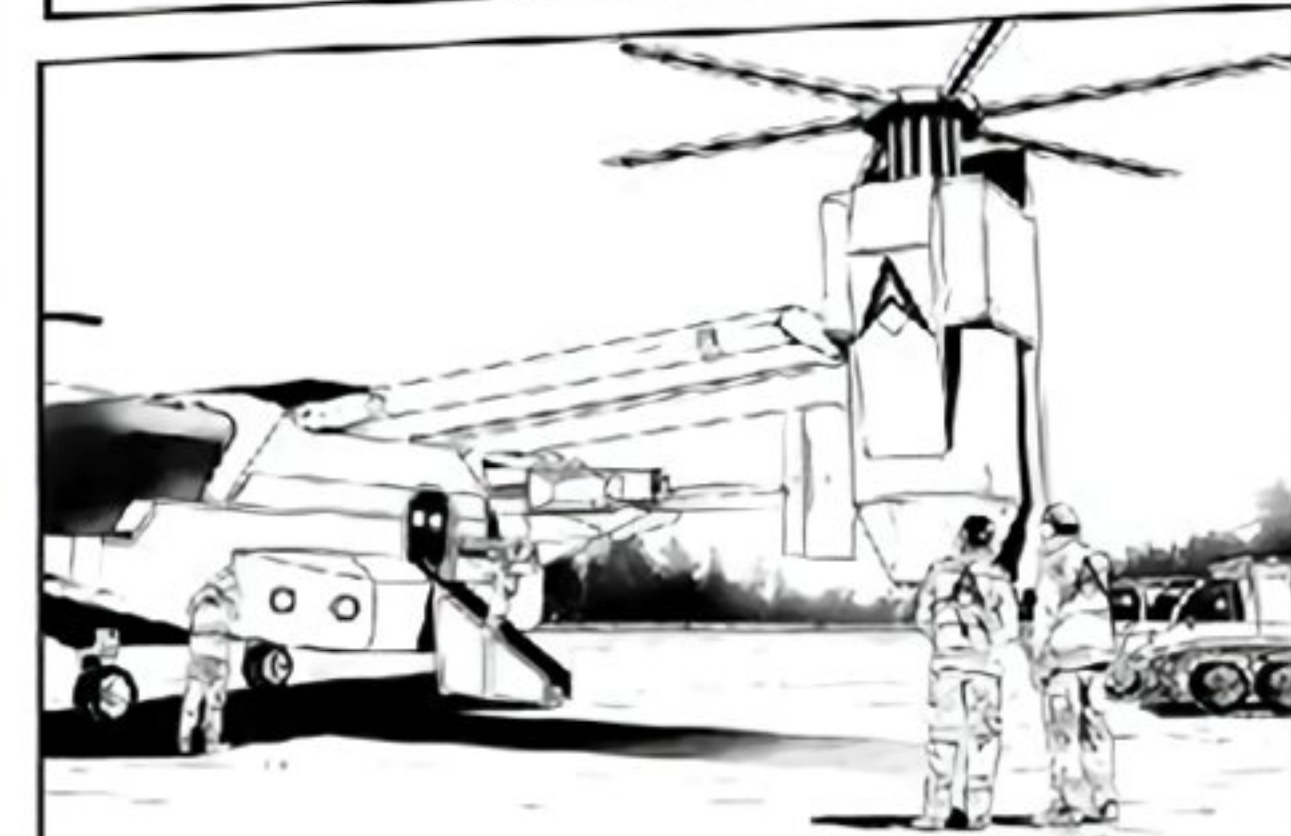
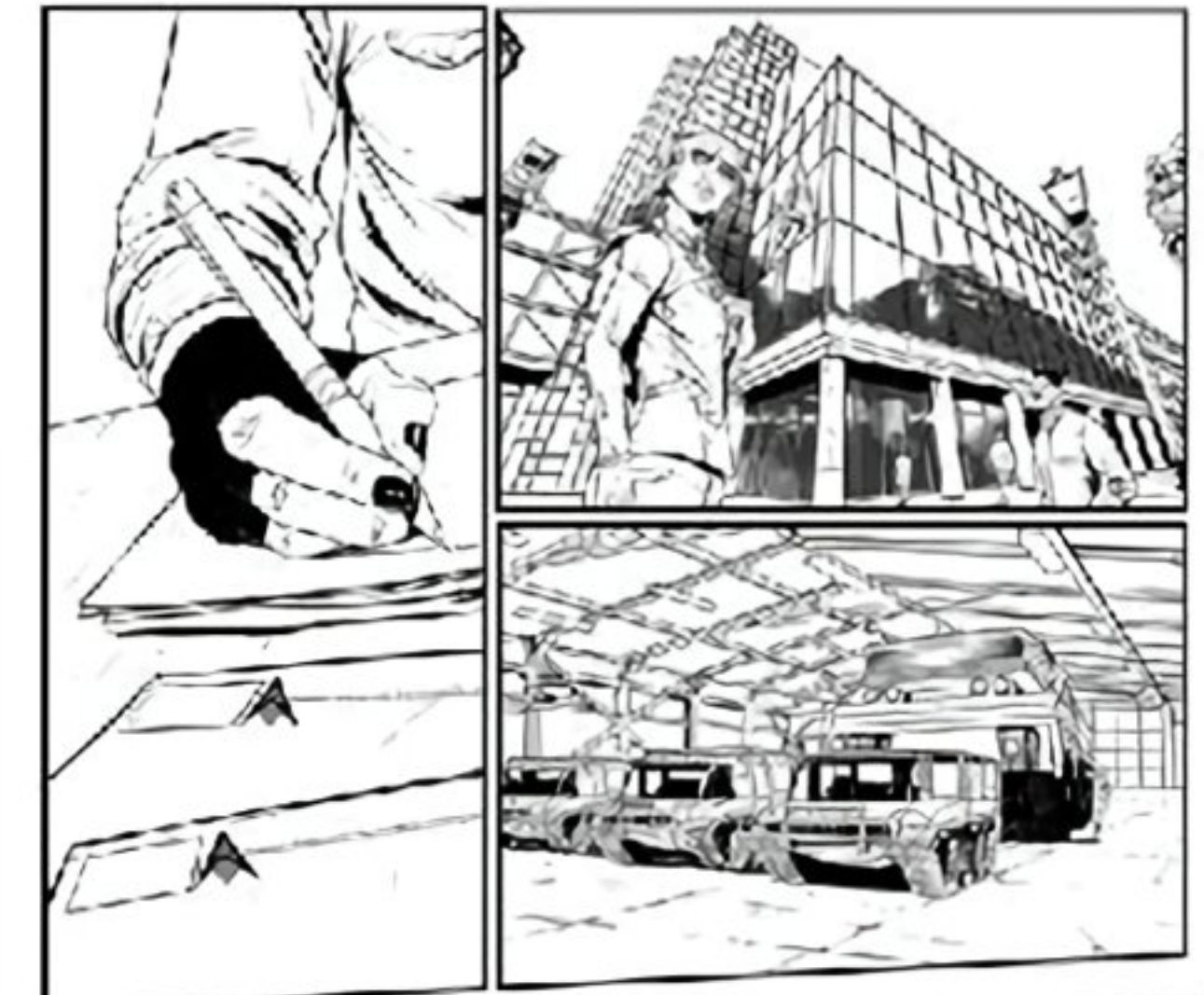
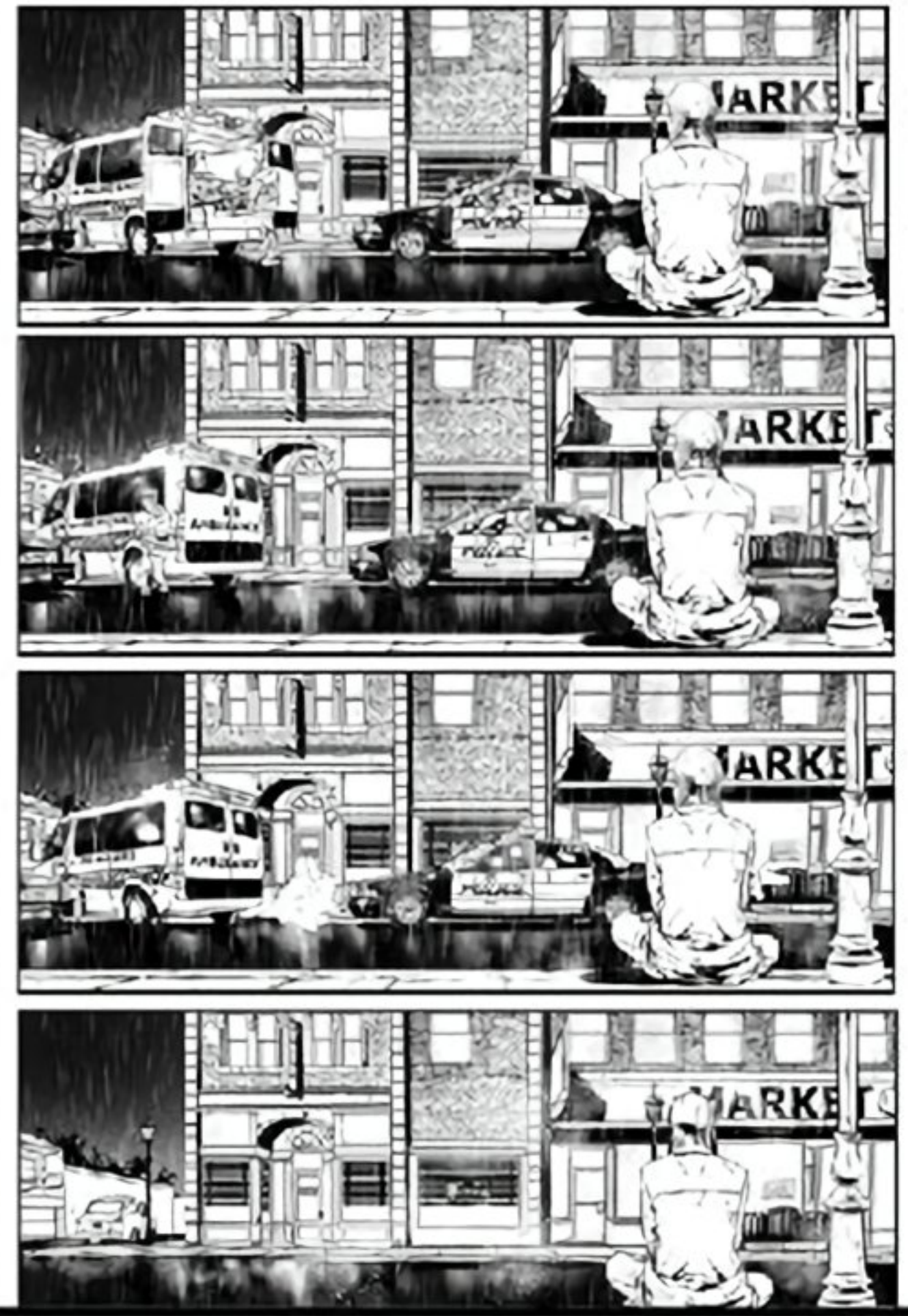
Inks

Select thumbnails
and inks from

Antarctica #1

Line art by
Willi Roberts







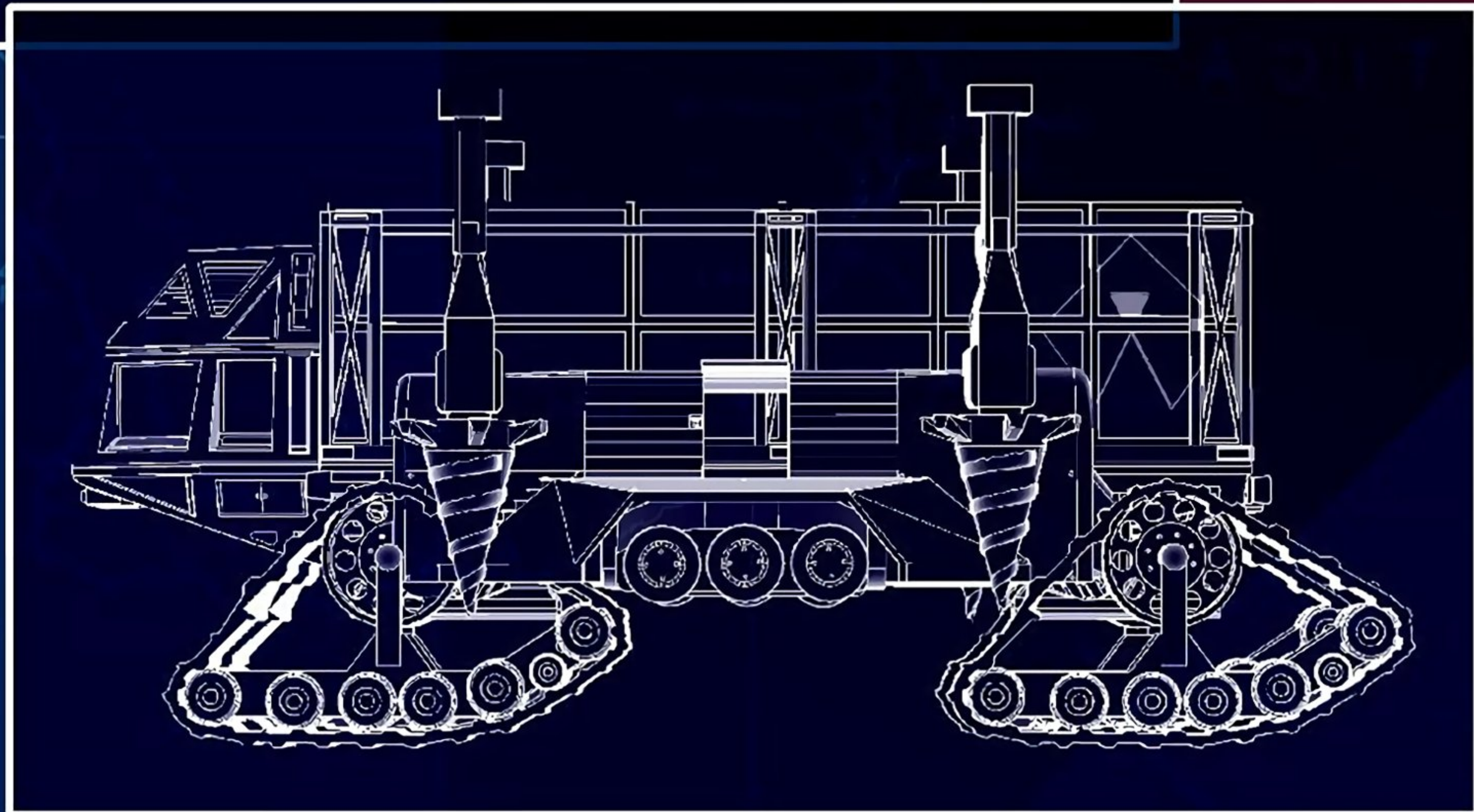
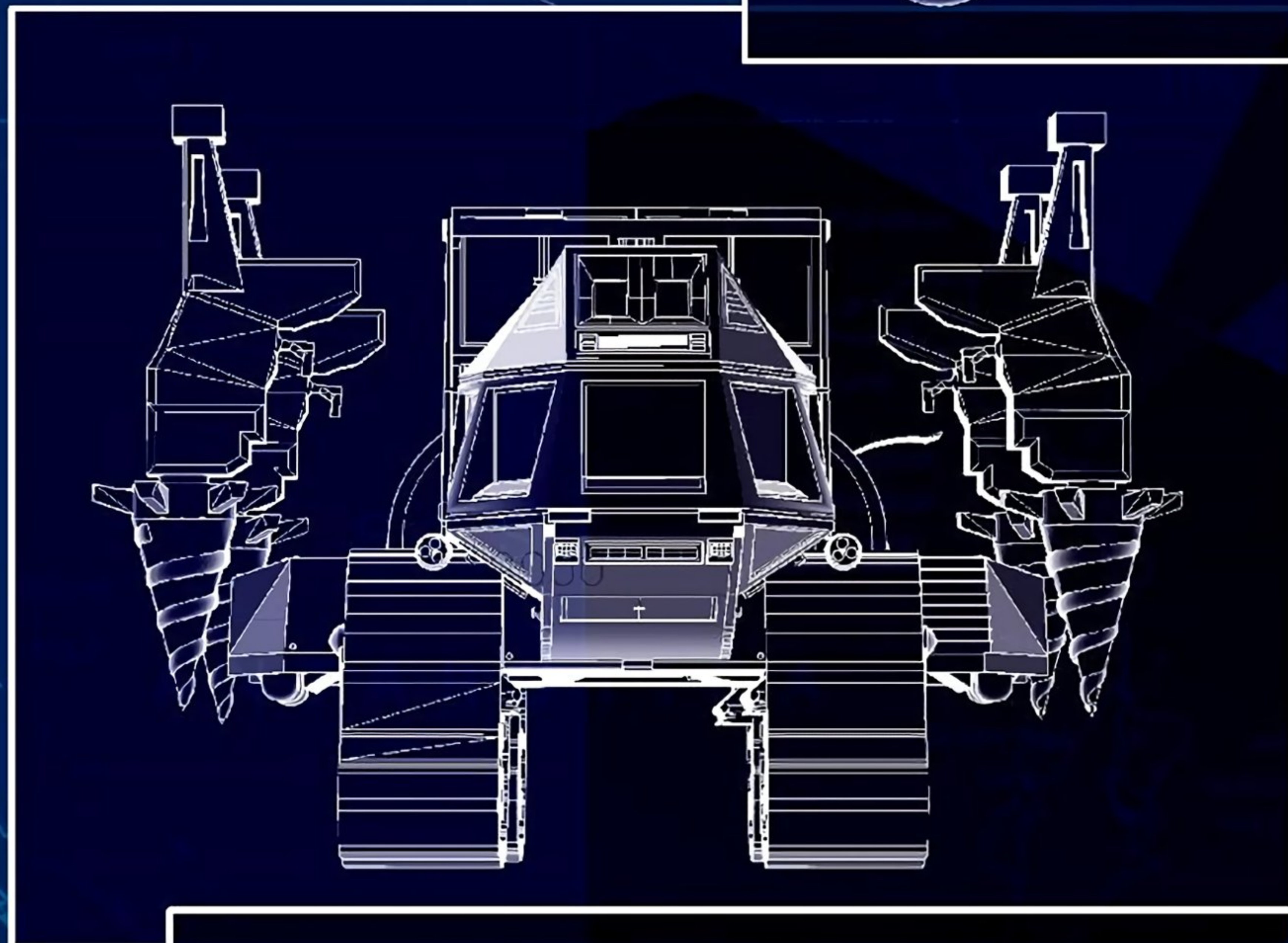
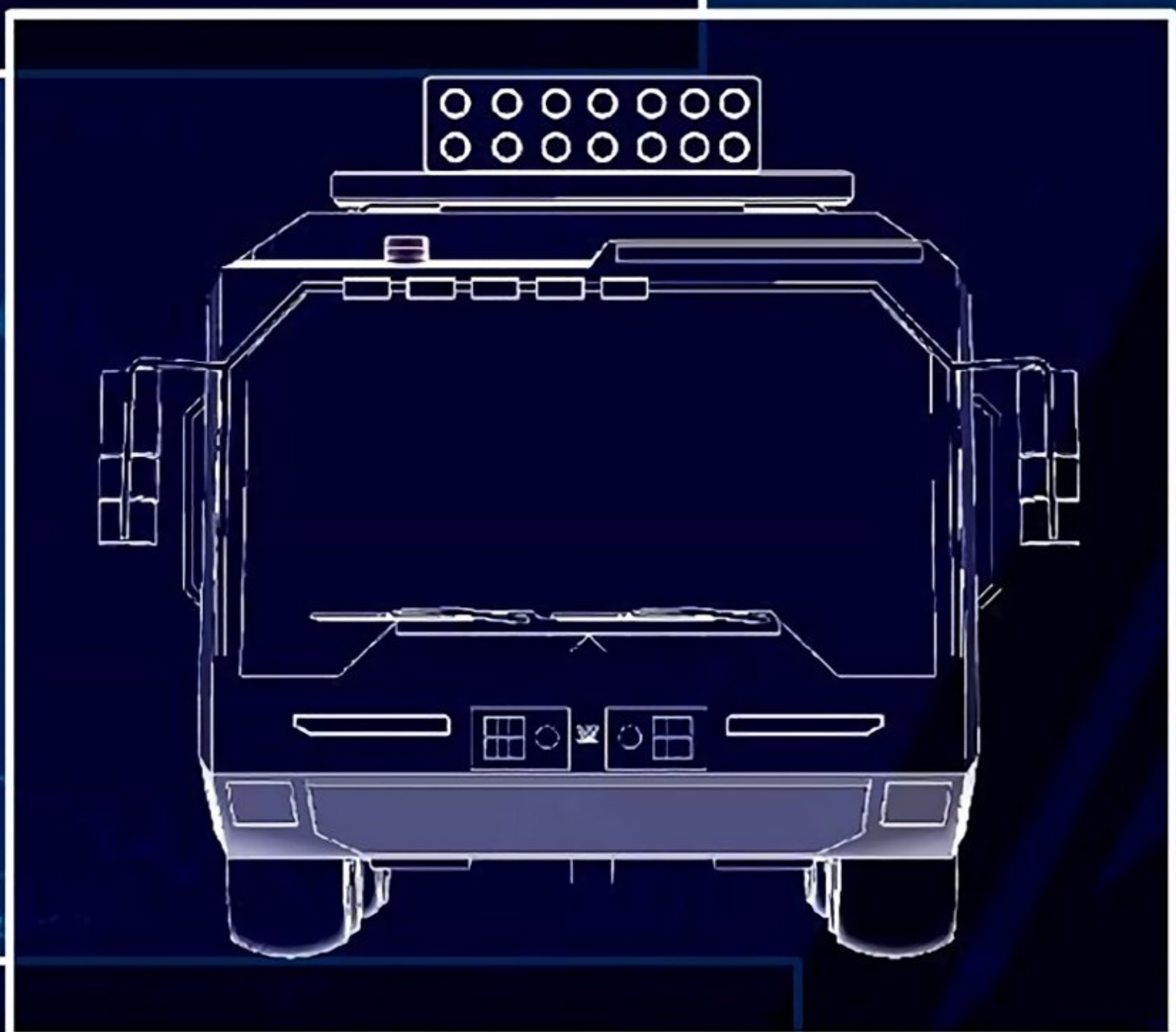
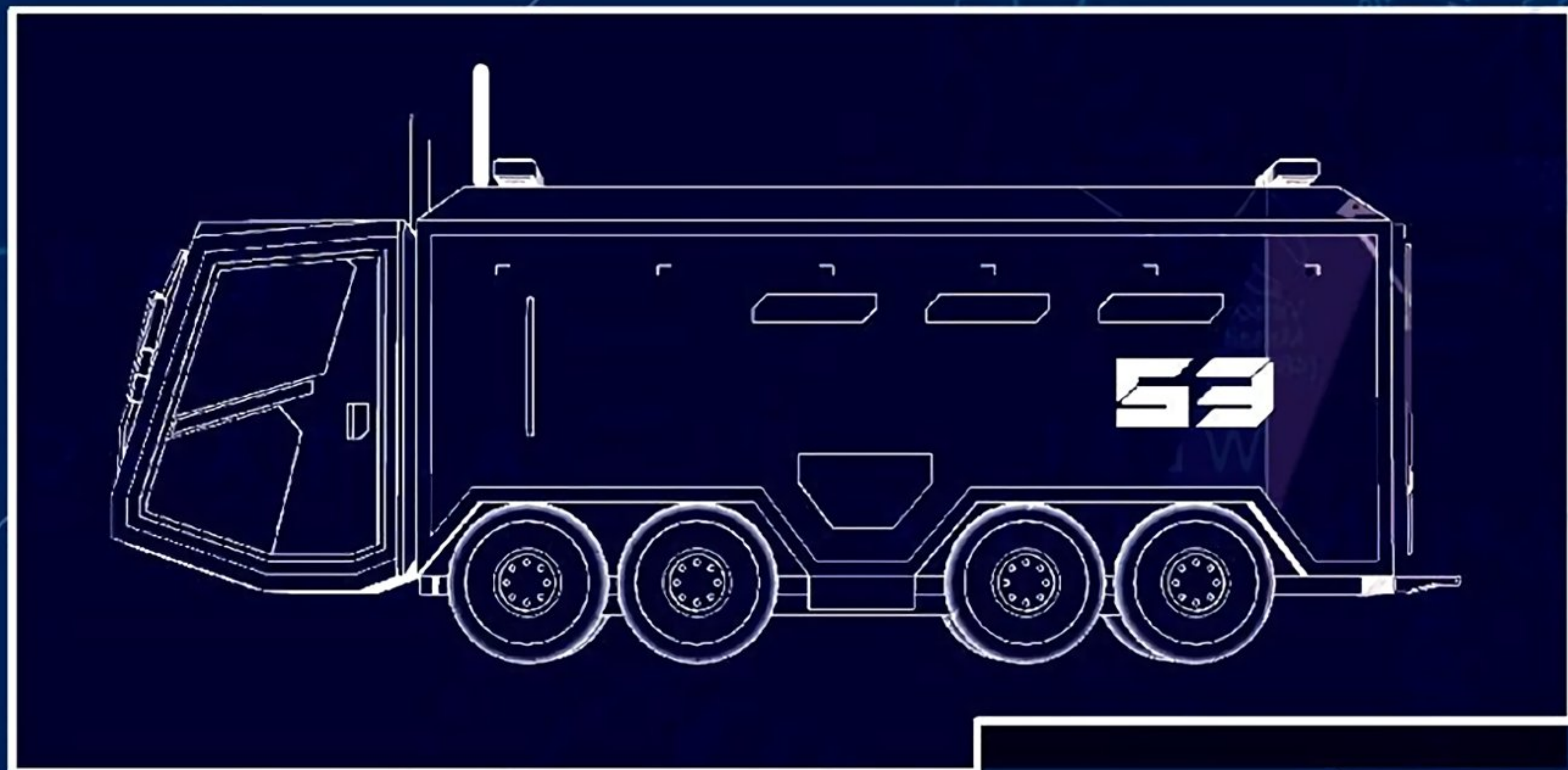
ANTARCTICA

Designs Gallery

On the following pages...

Vehicle and Character designs by

Willi Roberts.



HANNAH

EAST





JIM



MATTEO



HIRSCH



CAMPBELL



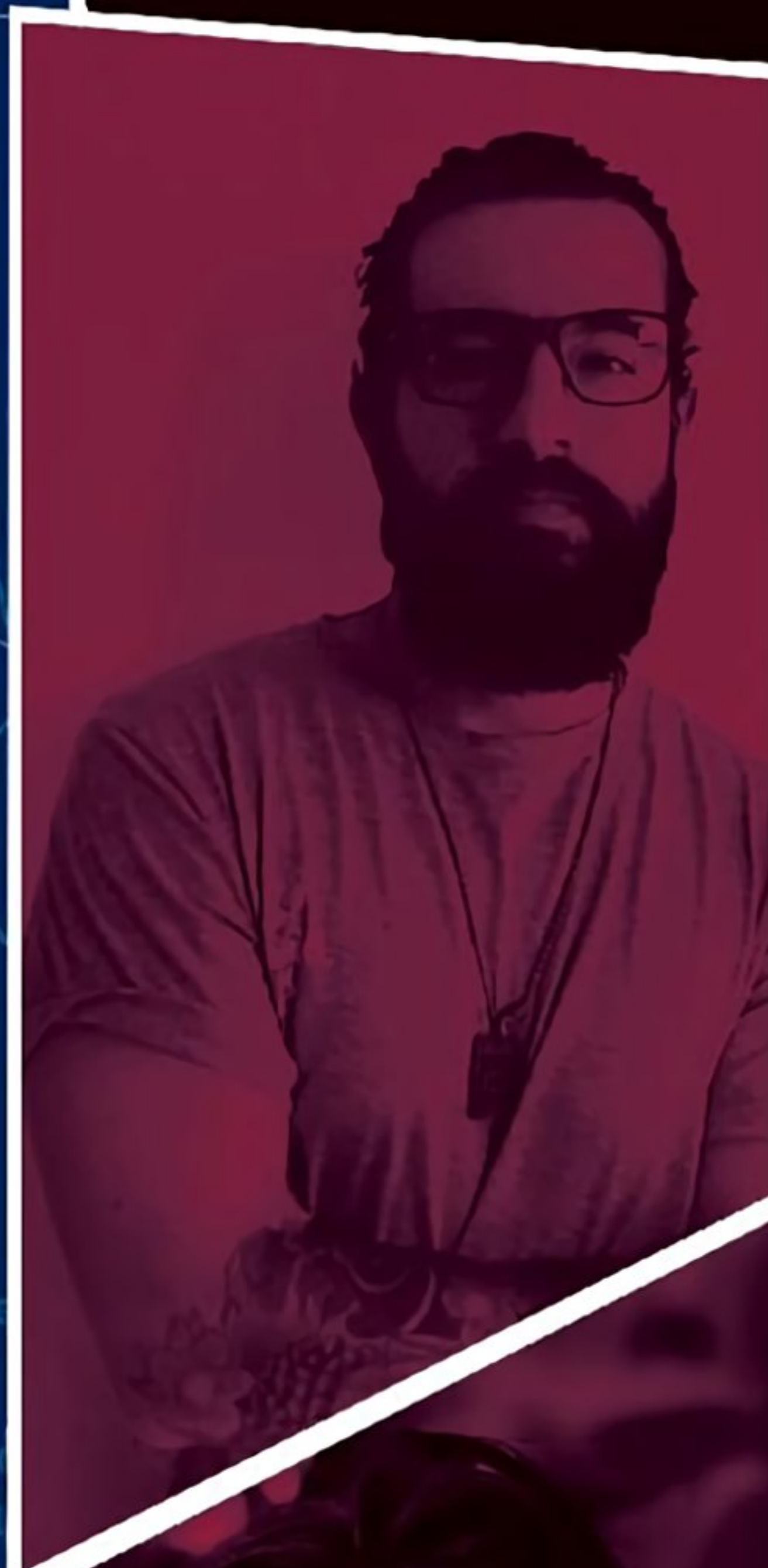
SIMON BIRKS

...is an award-winning writer of comics, novels and films based in Linlithgow, Scotland. In 2015, he co-founded Blue Fox Comics with Marielle Bouleau and together they have successfully funded over 50 comic book Kickstarter campaigns. Also, Michael Palin once called a film he co-wrote 'very silly', and that's good enough for him.



WILLI ROBERTS

...is a comic book artist based in Mar Del Plata, Argentina, who started working in comics as a penciler, inker, colourist and graphic designer in 2010, drawing for publishers in the USA, Australia, Italy and the UK. His titles include *The Dark*, *Clodagh*, *The Blood Below* and indie-game tie-in comic *Remothered*.



LYNDON WHITE

...is an illustrator, writer and comic book artist. His works have been published by Image, Top Cow and Blue Fox Comics. His acclaimed graphic novels *Sparks* and *the Fallen Star* and *Candles* are fantasy favourites.

Over his career, Lyndon has successfully worked as part of over 40 Kickstarter campaigns, been supported by Arts Council England and worked with clients such as Twitch and the Historic Royal Palaces.



Antarctica takes no prisoners...

"This is not just a normal search and rescue mission." – Major Spoilers

"...each new twist and turn adds that much more. This is one of those stories that you should try your best to follow along with, because it's getting better and better!"

5/5 Stars – **Comic Crusaders**

"A compelling, entertaining and thrilling ride that is filled with great twists, action and characters."
– **The Super Powered Fancast**

"Gorgeous art envelops you like Hannah's father's arms as you sink into ANTARCTICA #1's warm embrace."
8.6/10 – **Comic Book Dispatch**

"ANTARCTICA is so well-paced, making its thrills and intrigue the main attraction while slow-releasing the deeper plot points a little at a time."

– **ComicBook.com**

"Simon Birks' latest creation is a must-read for fans of sci-fi comics. The combination of STARGATE and HIS DARK MATERIALS makes for a unique story that is both gripping and intriguing. The artwork by Willi Roberts and the lettering by Lyndon White elevate the overall experience of the comic book."

4.5/5 – **Capes & Tights**

Hannah's life imploded the day her father failed to return from the secretive Smith-Petersen Research Station in Antarctica. Alone and on the street, she's at her lowest ebb when a friend offers help. Retrained as an engineer, Hannah secures a job at the same Antarctic station to search for her father, and stumbles headfirst into a conspiracy that threatens everything she's ever believed.

From award-winning writer **Simon Birks** (*Sinners, Gone, The Shadow Over Innsmouth, The Thing on the Doorstep*) with artist **Willi Roberts** (*The Dark, Clodagh, The Blood Below, Remothered*) featuring letters by **Lyndon White** (*Sparks and the Fallen Star, Candles*) comes a mind-bending saga of love and loss with the fate of the world hanging in the balance.



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T+ / TEEN PLUS (AGES 16+) • Collects *Antarctica* #1-5
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DR. VINK

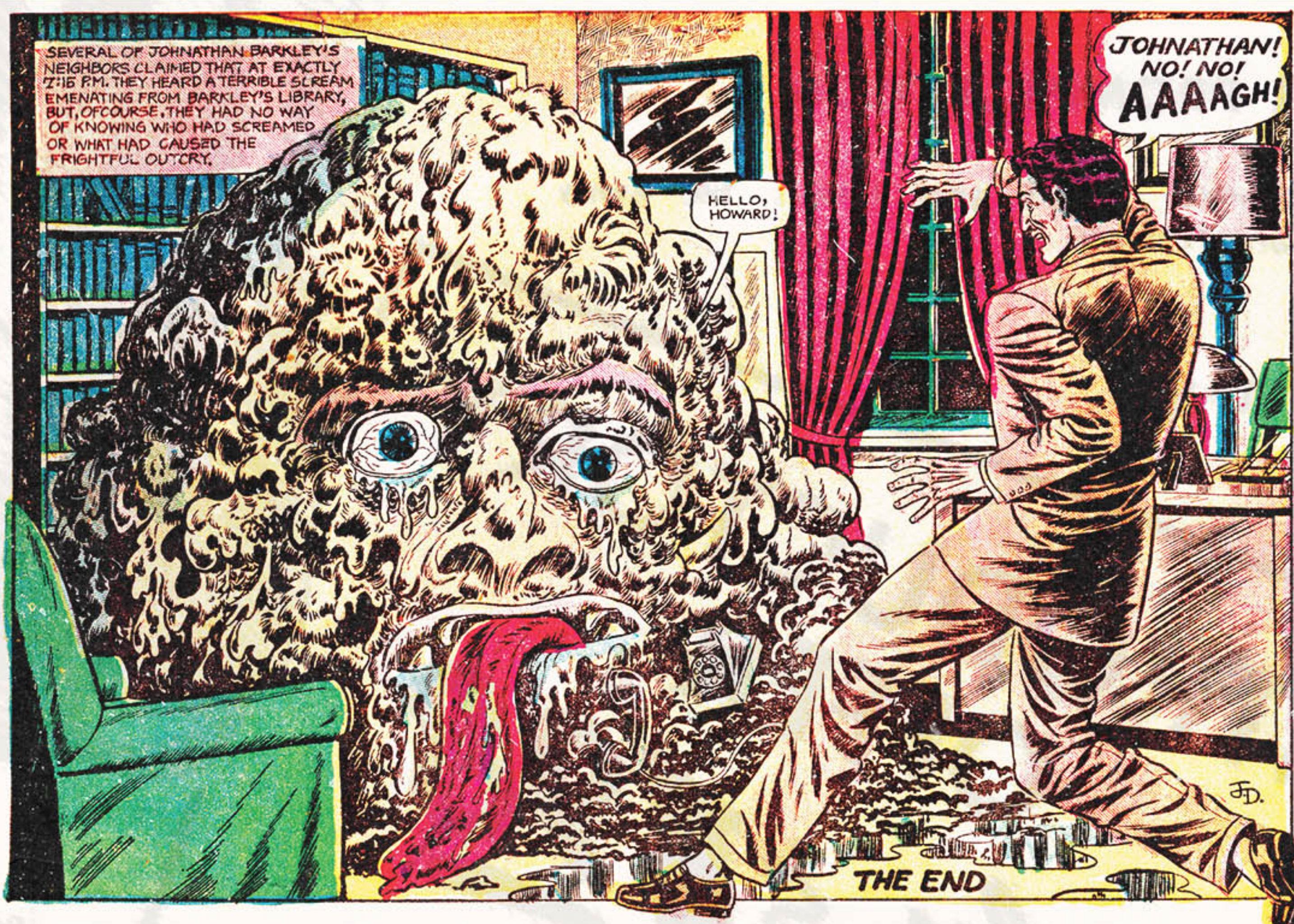
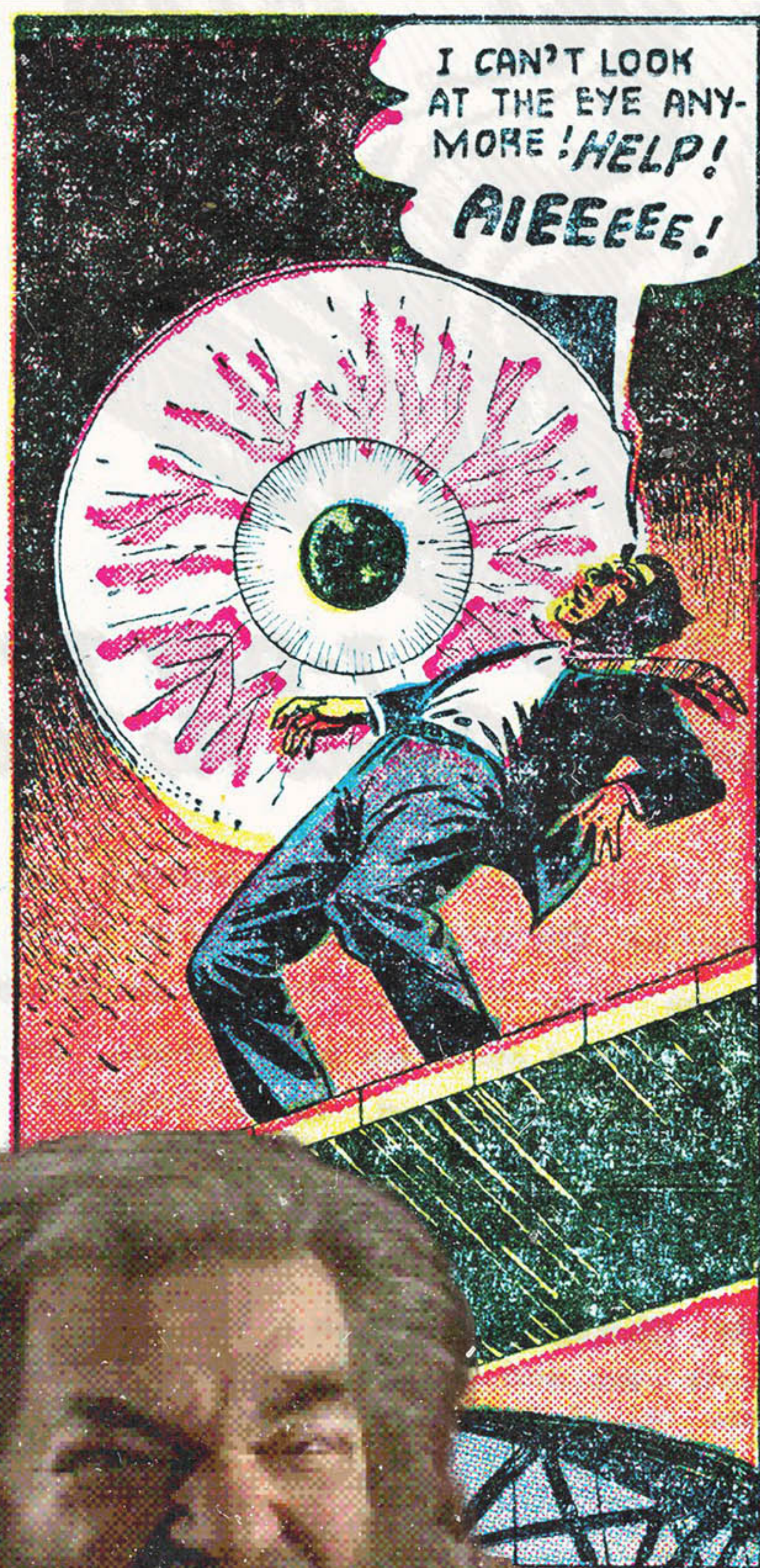
WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK POOR MAN'S RIP

~ RIPPIN POORLY SINCE MAY 2022 ~

LIBRARY LOANS THROUGH HOOPLA + OVERDRIVE
COMIXOLOGY / AMAZON PRIME READING + KINDLE

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...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG



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